

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS: THE FIRST EPIC MOVIE

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Based on the Epic Novels by
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DreamWorks Animation

SQ. 100 -- Comic Book Opening

OPEN ON: THE DREAMWORKS ANIMATION LOGO

HAROLD and GEORGE sing along.

HAROLD (V.O.)
DreamWorks Animation presents...

Harold's hand slaps down a sheet of paper that reads:

GEORGE (V.O.)
In associashun with...

GEORGE'S HAND slides in another page with a hand-drawn logo that reads:

GEORGE AND HAROLD (V.O.)
TREE HOUSE COMIX, INC. INC. INC...

GEORGE (V.O.)
Alright, okay, so...

The page turns revealing a crudely drawn comic book panel of outer space as George narrates with his MOST FORMAL COMIC BOOK NARRATOR IMPERSONATION.

GEORGE (V.O.)
A long, long, long, long time ago
in a galaxy far, far away... There
was a planet called...

PAN TO another panel of a PLANET.

GEORGE (V.O.)
...Underpantyworld.

HAROLD (V.O.)
(hushed)
Oh, wait, wait, wait...

HAROLD'S HAND ENTERS FRAME, draws a GIANT PAIR OF UNDERPANTS ON TOP OF THE PLANET.

HAROLD (V.O.)
Okay. Go.

GEORGE (V.O.)
(hushed, giggling)
That's perfect. That's perfect.
Okay...

We zoom into the planet as the comic continues.

GEORGE (V.O.)
Underpantyworld was a peaceful
planet where everybody wore only
underwear.

All kinds of people in underwear fly this way and that.

GEORGE (V.O.)
Until it started to blow up for
some reason.

The planet starts to blow up.

BIG DADDY LONGJOHNS
Oh my gosh, oh my gosh, oh my gosh!

BABY CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (V.O.)
Da-da.

GEORGE (V.O.)
Meanwhile, the leaders of
Underpantyworld, Big Daddy
Longjohns and his wife Princess
Pantyhose...

INT. COMIC BOOK CASTLE

GEORGE (V.O.)
...saved their baby by stretching
his underwear really far, and then
they shot him into space.

The Leader STRETCHES the baby's underwear, shooting him into
space.

BIG DADDY LONGJOHNS
Godspeed, little Underpants!

EXT. COMIC BOOK UNDERPANTYWORLD

A tiny BUNDLE OF UNDERWEAR FLIES TOWARDS Earth...

EXT. COMIC BOOK CORN FIELD

... where it crashes into a cornfield.

GEORGE (V.O.)
And then he crashed on Earth, where
he was raised by some nice farm-

TWO DOLPHINS APPEAR.

GEORGE (V.O.)
...dolphins?

HAROLD (V.O.)
Yeah, dolphins. Just go with it.

GEORGE (V.O.)
Okay, fine, fine.

Baby Captain Underpants coos.

BABY UNDERPANTS
Goo-goo gah-gah tra-la-la-la-
laaa...

The dolphin parents pick him up, completely enamored.

GEORGE (V.O.)
But the space baby grew up fast...

The baby instantly becomes full grown.

KID 1 (O.S.)
Look up in the sky!

THE PAGE TURNS TO: a panel of a school bus beginning to cross
a bridge. Some kids look out the window.

KID 1 (CONT'D)
It's a bird!

KID 2
It's a plane!

KID 3
It's an egg salad sandwich!

IN THE SKY, a GIANT EGG SALAD SANDWICH hovers over them
menacingly.

EGG SALAD SANDWICH
And guess what? I'm rotten! Hahaha!

With that, the egg salad sandwich takes out the bridge. The
bus barrels towards the edge.

The kids scream when--

WHIP TO: Captain Underpants whizzing through the air.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Faster than a speeding waistband!

ON THE BUS, miraculously able to traverse the broken bridge as we reveal Captain Underpants underneath, stretching his undies across the gap.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
More powerful than boxer shorts!

KIDS
Yayyyy!!!

ON THE EGG SALAD SANDWICH, making his escape.

EGG SALAD SANDWICH
You'll never catch me, Captain Underpants! Hahaha - OWIE!

The egg salad sandwich tries to jump over a building but his shorts get caught on the pointy building top, giving him a massive wedgie. Captain Underpants leaps over him with ease.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (V.O.)
Able to leap tall buildings *without* getting a wedgie!

Captain Underpants lands in front of a POLICE MAN.

POLICE MAN
Hey, all right. Good for you, pal.
Now put on some clothes you, weirdo.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Hahaha! No way! I fight for truth, justice, and all that is pre-shrunk and cottony, for I am...

TITLES UP: CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS - THE ORIGIN ISSUE

SQ. 200 -- Intro George & Harold

INT. UNDER THE BLEACHERS - DAY

... WE TRANSITION OUT OF THE COMIC BOOK AND INTO THE REAL WORLD as HAROLD draws the finishing touches on the cover.

HAROLD
(as he's writing)
...Captain Underpants! The Origin Issue.

GEORGE

It's so good. We should've done an origin issue ages ago.

HAROLD

Yeah, like... first.

GEORGE

You know, I'm not sure about the dolphins though.

HAROLD

Yeah, I know. It's just... I didn't know if it's the thing where it's, like, good weird or bad weird. Like is it something that--

RIPPPP! PRINCIPAL KRUPP tears the comic book out of Harold's hands and tears it to pieces.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

Ahhh! The origin issue!

KRUPP

(tossing the comic in the air)

I've told you two a thousand times not to draw these idiotic comics--

GEORGE

Freeze.

The scene FREEZES with dozens of ripped bits of their comic suspended in mid air. George turns and approaches camera.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Hey, everybody! Wait, one second...
(brushing some torn comic pieces aside)

Hi. I'm George Beard, and this is my best friend, Harold Hutchins.

HAROLD

Hey.

Harold grabs a handful of ripped comic pages from the air, shakes his head.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

Ah, man.

GEORGE

It's okay, we got more ideas.
(to camera)
See, Harold loves to draw and I
love to tell stories. And this old
guy looking angry right here? Well,
this is the worst principal in the
world, Mr. Krupp.

HAROLD

Mean old, Mr. Krupp. Hates anything
fun: like comic books, recess-

The torn comic pages form into a few kids enjoying recess.
Krupp cuts their jump rope.

HAROLD (OS) (CONT'D)

...Christmas...

Paper cut-out Santa rides his sleigh across the sky, but
Krupp scares him off.

SANTA

Ho ho- whoa!

HAROLD (OS)

Even kittens!

Paper cut-out Krupp unleashes a flamethrower on a kitten.
CENSORED, of course.

Back on George and Harold:

GEORGE

Oh my goodness, did that really
happen?

HAROLD

Uh, no. Not technically. But it
MIGHT AS WELL HAVE! I'm sorry, I'm
still mad about the comic.

GEORGE

Yeah, me too... aaaand unfreeze!

George sits back down next to Harold, below Mr. Krupp.

The scene UNFREEZES.

KRUPP

IN MY OFFICE NOW!

SQ. 300 -- Proof in Krupp's Gut

INT. PRINCIPAL KRUPP'S OFFICE

Krupp sits across from George and Harold. He looks at them in silence. They look back in silence. They're all just sitting in silence. As the fan turns, George and Harold stare at Krupp's toupee. It keeps rising and falling from his head.

GEORGE
(whispering)
What is happening right now?

HAROLD
(whispering)
I don't know.

GEORGE
(whispering)
Do you think he fell asleep with
his eyes open?

HAROLD
(whispering)
Maybe. Let's try and leave and see
what happens.

George and Harold stand to go. Krupp hits a button and his DOOR AUTOMATICALLY SLAMS SHUT. Then a STEEL GATE slides across the door. Then a BOLTED VAULT DOOR drops down in front of that.

AUTOMATIC DOOR
Door lock activated.

GEORGE
Wow. That's an expensive door.

KRUPP
It was a choice between the
magnetic automatic door closer and
the music and arts programs.

FLASH TO:

INT. MUSIC ROOM -

A kid happily plays the tuba while another paints. Krupp grabs painting and shoves it in the tuba with an evil laugh.

BACK TO:

INT. KRUPP'S OFFICE

KRUPP

Pretty sure I made the right
choice.

Krupp gets up and heads over to the window.

KRUPP (CONT'D)

This morning's school sign is
supposed to read "SEWAGE PLANT
FIELD TRIPS ARE TODAY." So can
either of you explain why it now
reads...

SNAP ZOOM on the school sign as Krupp reads it aloud.

KRUPP (O.S.) (CONT'D)

..."COME SEE MY HAIRY ARMPITS"??

George and Harold burst out laughing.

KRUPP (CONT'D)

I know you two are responsible.

GEORGE

How? How do you know? Do you have
any proof? I mean, this is a
country of laws.

KRUPP

The proof is here. Inside my gut.

HAROLD

(to George)

He must have a lot of proof in
there.

George and Harold slip each other a quiet five under the
chair.

GEORGE AND HAROLD

(quietly)

Quiet fives, quiet fives.

Krupp is now pissed.

KRUPP

(pissed)

Ever since you've attended this
elementary school, you have been
responsible for one prank after
another.

QUICK PRANK MONTAGE THAT SHOULD GO INSANELY FAST:

-- Mr. Fyde pulls down his projector screen. A photo of his head has been shopped onto a little girl in a blue dress. The kids cheer.

-- Ms. Ribble sits down in front of her class but her chair has been swapped out for an EJECTOR CHAIR. She's launched into the air.

-- The gym teacher tries to throw a basketball but there's gum on it. The ball snaps back, knocking him off his feet.

-- Mr. Krupp opens up his bag lunch, which explodes green goop all over his face.

-- Ms. Ribble is glued to her chair.

-- Mr. Fyde pulls down his projector screen. His face has been taped onto a pin-up muscle man's body.

-- Ms. Anthrope enters the ladies room only to discover it's actually the mens room.

-- A teacher opens a door only to have a bucket fall on his head.

-- Mr. Meaner, Ms. Ribble, and Mr. Krupp all try to use the water fountain, which gets progressively stronger until it bursts off the wall.

-- The librarian discovers all her books hanging from the ceiling.

-- Mr. Rected discovers a tiger in the teacher's lounge.

-- Mr. Krupp is pelted with water balloons from the school's roof.

-- Edith opens the fridge and is overwhelmed by bubbles. George and Harold ride the bubbles out of the school.

END PRANK MONTAGE

GEORGE

Wow. That's a lot of pranks.

HAROLD

Yeah, when it's cut all together
like that you really get a sense of
the scope--

GEORGE

Some of those must've been really
hard to pull off--

HAROLD

And dangerous! Like that tiger??

GEORGE

Oh, that tiger was crazy!

KRUPP

Ahhhh! For four long years you two
have been disrupting the carefully
calibrated, drone-like bee hive
that this elementary school is
supposed to be.

Krupp swivels his chair away from the boys and smiles
knowingly.

KRUPP (CONT'D)

I may not be able to prove it
yet...

He swivels back to face them.

KRUPP (CONT'D)

...but I'm going to get you two one
day.

He stands.

KRUPP (CONT'D)

One day very, very soon!

GEORGE

All right.

HAROLD

Fair enough.

Krupp loses it.

KRUPP

Get out of my office! Now!

SQ. 350 -- School Used to be Fun

INT. RECEPTION AREA/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

George and Harold exit Krupp's office and make their way into hall. The walls are dull, gray and boring - just like the school. George sighs.

GEORGE

(to camera)

You see what we're up against? And that's just a typical day at Jerome Horwitz Elementary.

HAROLD

More like, Jerome Horwitz *Penitentiary*.

As the walk down the hall, all the kids look sad. A dejected boy passes them on the way to his locker.

TOMMY

Hey, guys.

GEORGE

What's goin' on, Tommy?

TOMMY

Same old, same old.

Tommy squeezes into his locker and shuts the door.

GEORGE

Poor kid.

They pass a typical classroom. Inside, all the kids sit in agony as the teacher drones on.

MS. RIBBLE

Time to have fun with history.
Memorize these dates. 1827. 1853.
1914. 1926...

Harold shakes his head, appalled.

HAROLD

(to camera)

First graders. Always hits 'em the hardest.

They continue down the hall past a huge Big Brother-esque mural of Krupp.

GEORGE

Hold on a sec...

George reaches into Harold's backpack and pulls out a piece of paper. He slaps it on the Krupp mural. It's a drawing that makes Krupp look like he's picking his nose.

Nearby, a few kids giggle, momentarily cheered by the prank. George and Harold continue to class.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
(to camera)
So that's why we do what we do.
He's left us no choice.

INT. SCIENCE CLASS - CONTINUOUS

The boys enter.

GEORGE
(to camera)
Our pranks and practical jokes are
the last line of defense against
the injustice of our terrible
principal.

They've barely taken their seats when--

MELVIN
Well, well, well...

PULL BACK to reveal: MELVIN, the school tattletale.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
...I heard you both got into a bit
of the old trouble today.

GEORGE
How'd you hear that, Melvin?

HAROLD
Did you tattletale on us?

MELVIN
Maybe I did, maybe I didn't.
(then)
I did. Someone has to stand up for
the Man.

GEORGE
No one has to stand up for the Man.
That's the whole point of the Man.
He stands up for himself, Melvin.

MELVIN
Respectfully disagree.

The science teacher, MR. FYDE, enters the classroom, throws his briefcase on the desk, and misses. He sighs. Then--

KRUPP
(over the loudspeaker)
Attention everyone, Principal Krupp here with an announcement: this Saturday is the mandatory Invention Convention.

The class groans.

Booo! HAROLD GEORGE
Oh, what?

MR. FYDE
That's the third Saturday this month!

KRUPP
(over the loudspeaker)
You must be here with your inventions at 8AM.

Awww. GEORGE HAROLD
Is there no justice?

KRUPP
I know that's early for a Saturday, but don't worry, you should be done by 9. PM.
(he laughs fiendishly)

In unison, Mr. Fyde and all the kids lay their foreheads on their desks in defeat.

SQ. 750 -- Intro Treehouse

EXT. JEROME HORWITZ ELEMENTARY - AFTER SCHOOL

School lets out, kids burst out the front doors - George and Harold among them. They hop on their skateboards...

GEORGE
Treehouse?

HAROLD
Treehouse!

George GRABS THE CORNER OF THE FRAME and turns the page revealing...

EXT. TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

...the TREEHOUSE. The clouds part as George and Harold climb up the ladder and head inside.

INT. TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

It's the 4th grade boy's equivalent of a man-cave. Captain Underpants drawings strewn everywhere.

GEORGE
(to camera)
Welcome to the world headquarters
of Treehouse Comix, Inc.

HAROLD
(to camera)
Yep, this is where the magic
happens. Not, like, actual magic.
No, we're not practicing the dark
arts... No, here we just hang out
and make comics and try to make
each other laugh.

GEORGE
That's how we became friends...

MATCH DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASS - 4 YEARS AGO

YOUNG GEORGE, sporting a massive fro, sits on the carpet in class. He turns to camera.

YOUNG GEORGE
This is me in kindergarten.

We PAN PAST YOUNG MELVIN over to YOUNG HAROLD. He's just adorable.

YOUNG HAROLD
And this is me. George and I aren't
friends yet. But we're about to be.

The kindergarten teacher, MS. DAYKEN, writes on the chalkboard.

MS. DAYKEN

The seventh planet from the sun is
called Uranus--

Young George and Harold both giggle, the only two kids in
class who get the joke yet. Their eyes meet from across the
room. It's a budding bromance at first sight.

MS. DAYKEN (CONT'D)

Scientists refer to Uranus--

YOUNG HAROLD

(mouthing the word)

Your-ay-nuss.

MS. DAYKEN

...as one of the planets--

YOUNG GEORGE

(whisper)

I know.

Ms. Dayken spins around to see who's whispering. Poker faces
from George and Harold.

MS. DAYKEN

(clearing her throat)

...known as a gas giant--

George and Harold burst out laughing. Young Melvin looks at
them both, confused.

YOUNG MELVIN

I don't get it. It's just science,
guys.

MS. DAYKEN

As I was saying...

George leans behind Melvin to talk to Harold.

YOUNG GEORGE

Hey, I'm George. You wanna hang out
in my treehouse after school?

YOUNG HAROLD

You have a treehouse??

Hands appear to remove cardboard George and Harold from the
scene and FLICK Melvin from the frame. George pulls the
background away to reveal that we are back...

INT. TREE HOUSE - PRESENT DAY

GEORGE
(to camera)
Ever since then we've created
hundreds of comics in here, like
the Wrath of Wicked Wedgie Woman!

ANGLE ON a Wedgie Woman comic. Then over to Harold
presenting:

HAROLD
And who could forget "Sad Worm"? It
was a worm who was sad...
(realizing it's not that
great)
That one's still a work in-
progress.

GEORGE
But the all-time greatest superhero
that we've ever created was "The
Amazing Captain Underpants."

George and Harold gesture to a Captain Underpants comic taped
to the wall.

HAROLD
See, most superheroes look like
they're flying around in their
underwear....

GEORGE
(to camera)
Well, this guy actually does!

HAROLD
Come on, let's get to work!

Montage of the boys working on their comic, brainstorming
ideas, and laughing.

GEORGE
(tossing Harold a paper
airplane)
Hey, tell me what you think.

HAROLD
Oh, I can't wait to draw this.

George poses in a cape.

GEORGE
Tra-la-laaa!

HAROLD
Oh, don't move, don't move!

They staple their latest issue of Captain Underpants together and admire it proudly.

GEORGE
Mr. Hutchins, I gotta say, your drawings get better with every issue.

HAROLD
Because your words inspire greatness, Mr. Beard.

They part ways.

GEORGE
G'night, Harold.

HAROLD
G'night, George.

EXT. TREE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The sun sets in the background as the boys climb down from separate sides of the treehouse and head to their respective homes. They're next door neighbors.

SQ. 800 -- Saturday Song

EXT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - DAY

A paperboy tosses the SATURDAY EDITION onto the porch. Track up to George's bedroom. Split screen as George and Harold both wake up in their respective beds. They sing a song where they pass a duet back and forth.

GEORGE
(singing)
I love Saturday!

HAROLD
(singing)
When anything is possible!

George and Harold open their windows. Sunlight floods their bedrooms.

GEORGE
I love Saturday!

George slides into frame wearing pajamas. Quick pops of him in every pair he owns.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
'Cause I can wear my pajamas all day!

Harold grabs a TV remote.

HAROLD
(singing)
I love Saturday 'cause I can watch TV all day!

Harold sits in front of the TV with cereal in hand.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
(super emotional)
I can pee a little bit in my underwear and no one will mind!

George looks across the split screen.

GEORGE
(beat)
Where are you going with that? Do you really do that?

HAROLD
(covering)
No. What are you talking -- It's just something I could do because...

Both of their front doors fly open in split screen at the same time as George and Harold burst out singing.

GEORGE
(singing)
Monday's an eternity away...

HAROLD
(singing)
When it is...

Some birds, a dog, and some cats join the boys. The split screens join together as the boys meet up in front of their houses.

GEORGE AND HAROLD
...SATURDAAAAAAAAAAAA--

George's mom opens the door.

GEORGE'S MOM (O.S.)
Get in the car, boys! You've got
the Invention Convention today!

The sun goes behind a cloud which starts raining. The cat
grabs a bird and violently kills and eats it. George and
Harold's faces fall.

SQ. 1000 -- Invention Convention

INT. AUDITORIUM / INVENTION CONVENTION - DAY

Krupp MC's the event from the stage. He seems to delight in
the misery of the students watching from their seats.

KRUPP
Is this thing on? Quick
announcement: our science teacher,
Mr. Fyde, is no longer with us--

The crowd gasps. Some girls start crying.

SAD GIRL
He's dead?

KRUPP
What? No. Not like that. He wanted
to spend Saturday with his family.
Haha! So I fired him! I'll find a
replacement next week. Anyway, on
to Melvin Sneedly with the first of
his sixteen--

MELVIN
Oh, actually, it's seventeen.

KRUPP
Seventeen inventions. Take it away,
Melvin.

Melvin takes center stage.

MELVIN
I will now demonstrate a prototype
which I call the Robotic Sock
Matcher. Never waste time matching
your own socks again.

The kids all look bored.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
The Electromagnetic Lint
Collector/The Toothpaste Digital
Paper Sorter.

SUPERIMPOSE Melvin's absurd inventions over George & Harold
poses of complete agony.

HAROLD
Oh, make it end.

MELVIN
And the personal favorite, the
Binder Binder. Having trouble
organizing your binders? Well, look
no further than this giant binder.
For binders. Three-hole punch not
included.

George can't take it anymore.

GEORGE
Ugh! This is the stuff of
nightmares.

KRUPP
Shh!

Krupp's glares at the boys then goes back to reading the
newspaper from his chair in the aisle.

GEORGE
Ugh! We have to do something about
this.

HAROLD
I don't know. Krupp looks serious
this time, George. Maybe we should
just lay low for a while.

GEORGE
Lay low? Look at our fellow
children. Look upon their sad,
miserable, pathetic faces...

PAN DOWN THE ROW. They all look sad.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
C'mon, Harold. If you won't do it
for me and you won't do it for you,
do it for future generations.
(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Save the first graders, the
kindergartners, the unborn, from a
life of eternal boredom!

The entire audience stares at George who's standing on his chair by this point. George and Harold glance over at Krupp. He's fallen asleep, a newspaper sprawled on his lap.

HAROLD

Okay, let's do this.

ON STAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Melvin wheels his next invention to center stage.

MELVIN

Feast your eyes on this: the Turbo
Toilet 2000!!! Check it out,
people...

A stereo pops up from the toilet lid.

MELVIN (CONT'D)

...It's already programmed with my
personal potty playlist.

BACKSTAGE - SAME

George and Harold sneak in and crawl behind the Turbo Toilet.

As they do, we PAN UP TO REVEAL AN OMINOUS LOOKING STUFFED
TURTLE on the table above them. The turtle's head swivels
around to track George and Harold. A RED LIGHT turns on in
its eye.

Crouched behind Melvin's toilet, George and Harold get to
work on their prank -- opening the toilet's mechanical back
panel.

HAROLD

(hushed; holds out hand)
Screwdriver.

George hands him a screwdriver. They continue pulling out/re-
wiring stuff.

ON STAGE -- SAME

MELVIN

Ooh, samba!

A lame samba starts to play on the toilet.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
Once you're done using the
facilities, hit the button and let
my toilet wash itself.

TWO SCARY LOOKING CLAWS pop out of the Turbo Toilet.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
Now included: automatic toilet
paper wiping claw.
(with gangster snap)
Trademark!

Suddenly the Turbo Toilet goes haywire. The claws go crazy.
The toilet plays "Think".

MELVIN (CONT'D)
Um.

The toilet starts shooting ROLLS OF TOILET PAPER into the
bored audience. The toilet stereo starts skipping through
tracks.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
I said no!

Kids are woken up and LAUGH in delight.

Krupp gets hit in the head by a toilet paper roll and wakes
up too.

KRUPP
Huh? Melvin! Turn that thing off!

MELVIN
I'm trying to but it's not
cooperating here...
(the toilet blasts another
round of toilet paper)
No! Bad toilet!

Toilet paper showers the audience like party streamers.

AUDIENCE
Yay!!!

BACKSTAGE -- George and Harold look out upon joyous scene
they've created. The kids all dance and play with toilet
paper in what has now become a full on, over-the-top
production number. George and Harold celebrate.

GEORGE
Best!

HAROLD
Prank!

GEORGE
Ever!

EXT. JEROME HORWITZ ELEMENTARY - CONTINUOUS

George and Harold exit the school held up by a mob of their adoring peers. They turn to camera as they're carried away.

GEORGE
Well, that brings our story to its
happy conclusion...

The end credits start rolling behind them. George and Harold are credited for everything.

HAROLD
I hope you've all enjoyed the film.

GEORGE
It was certainly shorter than we
expected.

HAROLD
What more is there to say? Our
fellow students got to enjoy their
weekend which, by the way, they are
legally entitled to...

GEORGE
And good triumphed over evil once
and for--

BAM! Krupp bursts through the doors behind them. The credits all fall to the ground.

KRUPP
Oh, boys. A moment please...

SQ. 1250 -- Busted by Turtle

INT. PRINCIPAL KRUPP'S OFFICE - LATER

George and Harold sit across from Krupp. It's silent.
Suddenly, A SMILE BREAKS OUT ACROSS KRUPP'S FACE.

GEORGE

What's happening to his face?

HAROLD

I think he's smiling?

They both shiver.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

(frost comes out of his
mouth)

I'm so cold. So, so cold.

Melvin enters holding the strange turtle from the Invention Convention.

MELVIN

I'll let myself in, receptionist
lady.

KRUPP

Melvin!

GEORGE

What's he doing here?

KRUPP

You see, Melvin is yet to
demonstrate his most impressive
invention from today. It was a
little extracurricular project I
asked him to come up with myself.

MELVIN

I call him the Tattle Turtle 200.
On the outside, it resembles a
turtle. But on the inside, oh, look
at this. It's a nanny-cam!

Melvin pulls off the turtle's head revealing: a camera.
George and Harold are nonplussed.

Krupp takes the turtle and plugs it into his television.

KRUPP

Oh, Melvin, how fun. Let's see what
it recorded...

He turns on the TV. It's just static.

MELVIN

Yeah, you gotta change input to
video.

KRUPP
I think I got this.

MELVIN
You're on AUX. Change it to video.

KRUPP
It's not my TV. It's your turtle.

MELVIN
You're doing it wrong.

KRUPP
I KNOW--I think I know how to do my
office--

The picture flips on. From a Hal 9000 style fish eye lens we see: George and Harold unscrewing the control panel on the back of the Turbo Toilet, pulling out wires, loading in rolls of toilet paper, doing quiet fives, etc.

GEORGE AND HAROLD
(On video)
Screwdriver./ Is this two-ply or
one-ply?/ We're so guilty./ Quiet
fives, quiet fives.

George and Harold react to the evidence.

HAROLD
Wow, that nanny cam really has good
picture quality.

GEORGE
Was that hi-def? 'Cause you could
really tell that's us, huh?

Krupp eyes them smugly.

KRUPP
I can't believe it. I gotcha. I
finally gotcha!

MELVIN
We've finally got them, sir.

KRUPP
Yes, yes. Well done, Melvin. Extra
credit granted.

Krupp throws the invisible extra credit like a blow kiss.
Melvin "catches" it.

MELVIN
(giggles)
Put that in my pocket. Extra
credit, it feels so good!

Melvin exits, still gloating O.S.

MELVIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(singing)
I got extra credit!

Krupp grins triumphantly.

KRUPP
I told you I would get you one day
and that day I was talking about is
this day. Today. This is the day!

HAROLD
Are you going to tell our parents?

KRUPP
No, you're parents are obviously
total failures. I have a much more
effective punishment in mind
because I'm going to have you two
placed in separate...
(wait for it)
...CLASSES.

They GASP.

KRUPP (CONT'D)
I am going to annihilate your
friendship.

What?!

HAROLD

No!!

GEORGE

KRUPP
You see? You won't be together. You
won't be able to enjoy each other's
company and ruin my life.

HAROLD
Mr. Krupp, no! You can't do this!
Please!

GEORGE
This is too much! I mean, even for
you!

KRUPP

Enjoy the rest of your weekend,
boys. Because come Monday...
(laughs fiendishly)

Off Krupp's maniacal laugh, we--

CUT TO:

SQ. 1260 -- Treehouse of Horror

George and Harold sit in the treehouse, still reeling from the news.

HAROLD

(starting to freak out)
Separate classes... Our
friendship's over... I'll never see
you again in my life!

GEORGE

Hey, hey. Calm down. It's not the
end of the world. We'll still be
best friends... just way down the
hall... from each other... We'll...
(then; freaking out)
Oh, what I talking about?! This is
bad! Long distance relationships
never work!

HAROLD

This is just the beginning...
(thinking; picks up a
couple socks)
Imagine the future...

FANTASY SEQUENCE of KRUPP ORDERING GEORGE AND HAROLD INTO
DIFFERENT CLASSES. Though the classes are just across the
hall from each other, the hallway stretches/warps making them
look like they are miles apart.

HAROLD (V.O.)

Friends separated, promising each
other they'll remain besties.

JUMP CUT TO THE MALL where GEORGE AND HAROLD see each other
on opposite sides of the escalator and have nothing to say.

HAROLD (V.O.)

But, within months we'll be
awkwardly bumping into each other
at the mall.

SOCK PUPPET HAROLD
Hey, George.

SOCK PUPPET GEORGE
Hey. Do I know you?

HAROLD (V.O.)
You'll have a weird haircut. I'll
be wearing a suit for some reason.
And before we know it, separate
classes will lead to separate lives
which inevitably leads to robots--

A few ROBOTS APPEAR.

SOCK PUPPET GEORGE
Wait, what? Why are there robots at
the mall?

SOCK PUPPET HAROLD
Because this is the future! The
future always has robots!

Suddenly, the robots start shooting at each other.

SOCK PUPPET GEORGE
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa! Why are the
robots shooting other robots??
Aren't they supposed to be friends?

SOCK PUPPET HAROLD
I don't know! I'm the artist,
you're the writer! That's why we
need each other!!!

Suddenly the walls of the mall burst into flame all around
them. A GIANT TATTLE TURTLE BURSTS THROUGH THE WALL,
destroying the mall with its laser eye.

SOCK PUPPET GEORGE
HELP!!! FIRE!!!

George and Harold scream.

BACK TO REALITY:

Harold holds the socks up, still screaming. He stops, looking
at George.

GEORGE
(like he's seen the future
and it's horrifying)
Okay, you're right.
(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

No, you are right. I mean, if we get put in separate classes, it's the end of the world as we know it!

HAROLD

What are we gonna do?

GEORGE

(super serious)

Oh, I'll tell you what we're gonna do. First thing Monday morning, we're getting that turtle.

SQ. 1280 -- Like/Like

EXT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE PRINCIPAL KRUPP'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

We find George and Harold hiding in a janitor's closet that's immediately outside Krupp's office area. They watch through a crack as Krupp sets the tattle turtle down next to the copy machine.

CLOSE ON THE DOCUMENT GLASS -- as Krupp slaps down an AD FOR A NEW SCIENCE TEACHER POSITION he's trying to fill.

He lowers the lid to make copies revealing: Edith, the lunch lady, a tray of food in hand.

KRUPP

Ahh! Edith?!

Startled, Krupp forgets to take his finger off the 'copy' button. A flurry of copies shoot out of the tray.

EDITH

Oh, is this a bad time? I did not mean to interrupt the copying process. I'll go.

GEORGE & HAROLD

(sotto)

Yes, go. Please go.

She turns away.

KRUPP

No, no. I'm just finishing up.
(moves the Turtle aside)

O.S. Annoyed groan from the boys.

KRUPP (CONT'D)

What, uh, what brings you around here?

EDITH

I just made this tuna casserole and I noticed it had your name on it... in jalapeño peppers.

KRUPP

Mmm... it smells, um, spicy.

EDITH

Yep, mmmm, that's 'cause it's been dry-aged for a week.

KRUPP

I don't know what that means, but it sounds very time consuming.

EDITH

It took a week.

The boys watch from the janitor's closet, disgusted.

GEORGE

Ewww. They like each other.

HAROLD

Oh no, George, I think it's much worse. They like like each other.

GEORGE

What're you talking about? Adults don't like like other adults.

HAROLD

Well, you probably haven't seen it at your home since your parents are married. In my studies, like liking seems to end with marriage.

GEORGE

Hmm.

Edith and Krupp finally wrap it up.

KRUPP

Well, I should probably run back to running the school. You know, it's not gonna run itself. Haha!

Edith watches as Krupp heads back into his office. She looks down at the tuna casserole still in her hands.

EDITH

But... Oh, Edith. Get your head out
of the clouds!

She walks off, disappointed. Then Krupp runs out into the hall but Edith is gone.

KRUPP

Wait, Edith! You never gave me the
tuna casserole!

He chases after her forgetting the turtle in his office. George and Harold brighten.

HAROLD

I think he forgot the turtle!

GEORGE

Go, go, go!

Before the door closes, George and Harold DASH across the hallway...

INT. SECRETARY AREA -- CONTINUOUS

...but KRUPP'S SECRETARY enters first, arriving for the day, and blocks the way. George and Harold spin around and dash right back into the janitor's closet.

HAROLD

Great. What now??

ON THE RECEPTIONIST - setting her purse down when her phone rings. She takes the call.

CHEESY PHONE VOICE (O.S.)

Hello! If you would like the chance
to win one billion dollars, please
hold for one of our
representatives!

BACK IN THE JANITOR'S CLOSET, reveal George on the other end of the call doing the voice.

Harold turns on a dusty radio. George puts the phone down next to the speaker. With the receptionist distracted, the boys sneak past and slip into Krupp's office.

SQ. 1300 -- Krupp Gets Hypnotized

INT. PRINCIPAL KRUPP'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

George and Harold scour the office for the Tattle Turtle.

GEORGE

It's gotta be in here somewhere.

George sees Krupp's disciplinary file cabinet. The drawers are divided into GEORGE & HAROLD, and REST OF SCHOOL. He opens their drawer.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Whoa.

HAROLD

What?

GEORGE

Everything Krupp ever confiscated from us.

HAROLD

(gasps)

Look at all that stuff!

George pulls out a WHOOPEE CUSHION.

GEORGE

Oh, dear old whoopee cushion.

He squeezes it. It makes a plaintive fart noise.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

You will sing once again.

HAROLD

Oh! My Super Duper Soaking Machine!

George pulls a plastic wrapper containing a HYPNO-RING.

GEORGE

My hypno-ring! I never even got to take it out of the wrapper.

George removes the Hypno-ring and places it on his finger.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Wow.

HAROLD

Look at this! He's got every issue of Captain Underpants we've ever created! You think he reads them?

GEORGE

I was kinda hoping that we appealed
to a slightly cooler demographic...

KRUPP

Well, if it isn't George Beard and
Harold Hutchins. To what do I owe
the pleasure? Is it perhaps...
this?!

He pulls up his pant leg revealing the Tattle Turtle strapped
to his leg.

HAROLD

Oh no.

KRUPP

Nice try. Turtle and I have grown
quite attached. We are inseparable,
actually. I carry him wherever I
go.

(oddly yelling)
INCLUDING THE SHOWER!!!

George and Harold grimace.

GEORGE

HAROLD

Oh!

That poor turtle.

Krupp pulls out a file from his desk drawer.

KRUPP

Oh, what's this?

He opens the file and pulls out two pieces of paper.

KRUPP (CONT'D)

Why, it's the paperwork to separate
you two!

The boys gasp.

KRUPP (CONT'D)

(with a sinister smile)
It's really incredible. I can
actually see the end of your
friendship, and it ends right
here...

Krupp pulls out his pen, CLICKS THE NIB IN SLO MO.

KRUPP (CONT'D)
(in slo mo)
...on this dotted line.

George and Harold watch, panic stricken.

HAROLD
(mouth full)
George, do something!

Krupp starts to sign when -- George, in a last ditch effort,
HOLDS UP THE HYPNO-RING.

GEORGE
(bluffing)
Put the pen down, Krupp, or we'll
hypnotize you!

Harold looks at George.

KRUPP
What??

HAROLD
What??

GEORGE
You said do something!

KRUPP
What is that?

As George speaks we transition into a LORD OF THE RINGS STYLE
FANTASY SEQUENCE that starts with an EXPLOSION OF FIRE --

GEORGE
Forged from the molten plastic of
Shendong, China....

FLYING ACROSS AN ANCIENT MAP into a factory in Shendong,
China--

GEORGE (CONT'D)
In the lowest floor of the darkest
basement where only toy prizes dare
be made--

FLY DOWN TO THE LOWEST FLOOR of the DARKEST BASEMENT--

GEORGE (CONT'D)
 --exists the most powerful item
 ever to be found in a box of
 Frosted Sugar Doodles. The Hypno-
 Ring.

A factory worker pulls plastic with tongs out of a giant vat, shaping it into the HYPNO-RING. He holds it to the light. BOOMING SCORE PLAYS. Then he casually tosses it onto a giant pile of hypno-rings on a CONVEYOR BELT. SNAP BACK INTO REALITY:

KRUPP
 Hypnotize me? With that piece of
 plastic junk? Hahaha!

HAROLD
 (sotto to George)
 Does that really work?

GEORGE
 (sotto back)
 What do you think? I got it out of
 a cereal box.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
 I'm warning you! If you don't do
 what we say you're gonna get really
 sleepy.

KRUPP
 (laughing at him)
 Oh, will I? I'll get sleepy? Haha!
 With that thing pointing at me?
 It's not making me sleepy... I'm
 not gonna get sleepy from... What
 kind of plastic hokum is this...?

ANGLE ON George's hypno-ring. It comes to life as Krupp looks deeper into it.

Suddenly, the room begins to SPIN, and papers, pencils, and a globe LIFT OFF of Krupp's desk. The desk and Krupp's chair hover off the floor, taking the boys and Krupp along for the ride.

HAROLD
 Ohhh, what's happening?

GEORGE
 I don't know! Why are we floating?

EXT. SCHOOL - SAME TIME

Clouds swirl over the school, uniting above the window to Krupp's office where bright flashes of light fill the room.

INT. KRUPP'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Suddenly, Krupp blinks. His eyes begin to SWIRL, and the boys and Krupp drop to the floor.

Stacks of paper, pencils, the telephone all fall back on to Krupp's desk as though they had never been touched.

HAROLD
What was that?

GEORGE
(shocked)
I don't know. I honestly didn't
think that would happen.

George waves his hand in front of Krupp's eyes. Harold unties the turtle from Krupp's leg.

HAROLD
Gotcha.

He stuffs the Tattle Turtle into his backpack.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
You're safe now, little turtle.

CLOSE ON THE TATTLE TURTLE, smiling appreciatively back at Harold.

GEORGE
(to Krupp)
When I snap my fingers, you will
obey our every command.

HAROLD
Wait. How do you know this?

GEORGE
I don't know I just say the first
thing that comes to my mind with
great authority. You are now a
chicken.

George SNAPS. Krupp squawks like a chicken.

HAROLD

It worked! He's a chicken! Okay,
let me try, let me try...
(snaps his fingers)
You're a monkey.

Krupp leaps up and swings off the ceiling light like a monkey.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

Look at him he's a monkey!

Krupp lands on his desk and starts flinging papers around the room. The collection of Captain Underpants comics fly out in all directions. One issue smacks George in the face. He pulls it down, noticing Captain Underpants on the cover.

George slides the comic over to Harold. He gasps. George giggles. Then in unison--

GEORGE AND HAROLD

(to Krupp)

You are now the greatest super hero
of all time... the amazing Captain
Underpants!

George SNAPS.

Krupp instantly tears off the red curtain from the office window and ties it around his neck. He then takes off his shoes, socks, shirt, pants and his TOUPEE!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Tra-la-laaaaa!

George and Harold stare in disbelief.

HAROLD

Captain Underpants? Is that really
you?

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Let's see, underpants... check.
Captain... also check. I'm pretty
sure I'm Captain Underpants.

The boys look at each other, astonished, then fall to the floor laughing.

GEORGE
(laughing)
It worked!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Which must make you my trusty
sidekicks!

GEORGE AND HAROLD
(loving it)
Sidekicks??

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Fear not, this planet is safe under
my watchful eye.

The boys roll around on the ground in hysterics while Captain Underpants looks out the window and surveys the small town.

GEORGE
This is hilarious!

HAROLD
This is amazing!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Let's see what's afoot.

Suddenly, Captain Underpants SMASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW of his OFFICE.

GEORGE
Wait, no!

SQ. 1400 -- Captain Underpants Unleashed

EXT. SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

They rush over to the window to find Captain Underpants, face-planted on the grass below. He sits up and shakes it off.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Well, that was invigorating.

With that, he tears off across the street.

HAROLD
We gotta stop him!

GEORGE
Why?

SMACK! Captain Underpants gets hit by a car.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Huzzah!

DRIVER
Out of the road, bozo!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Why thank you, vehicle person!

BACK ON GEORGE AND HAROLD--

GEORGE
Yeah, we should probably go get him.

They jump out the window, slide down the flagpole, and run after him.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Captain Underpants! Wait!

EXT. STREET CORNER - MOMENTS LATER

Captain Underpants lands, in a needlessly heroic pose, on a street corner. He looks up revealing: a MIME.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Ah ha! What is this?

The mime pretends he's in a box. Captain Underpants watches, horrified.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
Poor soul! You're trapped in some sort of invisible box-like prison! What's that? I-I can't hear you! But I see your tears!

The mime nods sadly. The boys catch up and watch from a distance.

HAROLD
Is it okay that I'm kinda loving this?

GEORGE
Yes and no. But mostly yes.

They both giggle when--

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Fear not, I will set you free!

He punches through the "box" and hits the mime in the nose.

MIME
Ow!

GEORGE AND HAROLD
Oh!

MIME
What is wrong with you??!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Ah, that's better! I can hear you
now!

George and Harold rush in, toss a few coins in the mime's
hat, and drag Captain Underpants away.

HAROLD
(trying not to laugh)
Sorry, sorry, we're so sorry...

GEORGE
Okay, listen, let's not be punching
people, though, because...

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Hold it!

EXT. STREET CORNER - MOMENTS LATER

ANGLE ON AN OLD LADY, calling to her cat stuck in a tree.
Captain Underpants walks up to her.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Here, let me help.

He throws the old lady up into the tree next to the cat.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
You're welcome, madam.

George and Harold rush in and try to usher him away.

HAROLD
You know, we should probably get
you back to the school before
anything else--

Captain Underpants suddenly stops in his tracks in front of a DEPARTMENT STORE.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Halt!

GEORGE
What?

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Do you sense that?

GEORGE
No...

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Well, of course you don't! You're not a superhero like me! Come, sidekicks. Evil lurks within!

With that, he races into the REVOLVING DOOR.

HAROLD
Oh no!

Exasperated, the boys follow him in. But when they come out the other side... Captain Underpants is gone!

GEORGE
Where'd he go now??

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
TO THE SKY!!!

Captain Underpants appears to SOAR STRAIGHT UP. In reality he's in a...

EXT. GLASS ELEVATOR

Captain Underpants rides the elevator up with his hands above him making whooshing noises. The elevator stops and a WEIRDED-OUT COUPLE next to him scuffle out.

Captain Underpants runs into the revolving door of said building. Exasperated, the boys race after him.

EXT. BUILDING

Harold and George race out of the revolving door onto the sidewalk, searching frantically.

HAROLD
You'd think a guy like him would be
easy to find!

GEORGE
(looking at the roof of
the building)
Found him.

GEORGE & HAROLD'S POV: of Captain Underpants on the roof.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
STAND DOWN, YOU GIANT APE MONSTER!

HAROLD
Giant ape monster?? What is he
talking--

Whip over to reveal: a GIANT INFLATABLE APE MONSTER PERCHED
ATOP THE BUILDING NEXT DOOR LIKE KING KONG (a "MONSTER SALE"
tag taped to it's chest).

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
YOUR DAYS OF TERRIFYING THIS TOWN
ARE OVER!

Harold and George freak out. Captain Underpants is about to
leap off the roof!

HAROLD
Mr. Krupp! I mean, Captain
Underpants! You can't actually fly!

Too late. He leaps off the roof and slams into inflatable
ape, knocking it over the side of the building.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
NOW I TAKE TO THE SKY LIKE AN
OSTRICH! I gotcha! Ahahahaha!

As he wrestles the ape in mid air, the cords securing the ape
to the roof all snap one. It bungees them back into the air.
Captain Underpants remains oblivious that he's hanging by a
thread.

GEORGE
We gotta do something!

They spot a CRANE looming over the building with the ape on top.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
I've got an idea!

EXT. CRANE

The boys run up to the crane as the CRANE OPERATOR climbs out.

GEORGE AND HAROLD
Morning.

CRANE OPERATOR
Morning.

George and Harold slip into the crane cockpit before the Crane Operator realizes what is happening.

HAROLD
Oh, that is a lot of buttons...

BACK IN THE AIR -- Captain Underpants SMASHES INTO THE GIANT APE, KNOCKING BOTH THE APE AND HIMSELF OFF THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
(trading blows)
Take that! / Ah! Cheap shot! / Ow!
/ Right in the kisser!

INT. CRANE COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

George and Harold SWING the crane towards Captain Underpants as he plummets through the air, wrestling the giant ape.

ANGLE ON THE CRANE'S HOOK, swinging towards Captain Underpants... almost there... almost got him... but then --

The last cord snaps. The ape and Captain Underpants plummet. And the hook just misses him!

Inside the crane, George and Harold watch in horror as Captain Underpants continues to fall.

GEORGE AND HAROLD
Nooooo!

BOING! The giant ape breaks his fall, bouncing back up into the air.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Oh, hi, guys!

GEORGE
Wait, no! Follow that gorilla!

Harold puts the crane in gear. It lurches forward.

EXT. STREET CORNER - SHORT WHILE LATER

The gorilla bounces around the corner, then down the street.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Oh, you put up a good fight!

crane rounds a corner and shoves a parked car up against a building as it violently swerves to and fro.

GEORGE
Yeeaaaah! You are so good at operating a crane, Harold!

HAROLD
I know! It's really not that hard!

They plow through some street signs.

WIDE ON THE SKYLINE as the gorilla bounces through.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Rest assured, citizens of this marvelous metropolis, I will rid you of this menace any moment now!

The crane barrels through after it.

HAROLD
Come on! Come on, come on, come on!

BACK IN THE AIR--

The crane's hook swings and POPS the balloon gorilla, sending Captain Underpants falling through the air.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Victory!

GEORGE
Yes!

HAROLD
Bravo! Oh no no no!

EXT. BANK - CONTINUOUS

AN ALARM SOUNDS. The bank doors fly open and TWO ROBBERS burst out when -- SLAM! Captain Underpants falls right on top of them, knocking them down.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Let that be a lesson to evil doers
everywhere. Never underestimate the
power of underwear!

A POLICE CAR PULLS UP. The cop get out and races over to apprehend the robbers. The cop eyes Captain Underpants.

OFFICER MCPIGGLY
Who the heck are you?? What the...?

Harold masterfully parallel parks the crane into a tight spot with a perilous skid of the crane's tires.

HAROLD
Wow, I can't believe we found a
spot!

GEORGE
(to Captain Underpants)
Oh goodness, Grandpa, you did it
again...

OFFICER MCPIGGLY
Huh?

HAROLD
He's a sleepwalker. Come on, pap
pap, let's get you back into bed.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
But what about all the other evil
villains?

GEORGE
Don't- don't worry about that.
There's no more evil villains
around here.

George and Harold drag Captain Underpants out. As they do, they pass PROFESSOR P, a spikey-haired older man carrying a briefcase. He grins menacingly.

A sinister music stings as Professor P stops in front of an AD FOR A NEW SCIENCE TEACHER POSITION at Jerome Horwitz Elementary.

PROFESSOR P
A science teacher, hmm?
(rips the ad off)
The perfect cover! Hahaha!

Thunder and lightning crash as we...

CUT TO:

SQ. 1500 -- Snap & Splash

EXT. TREE HOUSE - AFTERNOON

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (O.S.)
Chums! What an astounding
headquarters...

INT. TREE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

George and Harold sit across from each other, eating chips watching in disbelief as Captain Underpants happily looks around their treehouse in awe.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
...Stuffed full of relics all
celebrating my interplanetary
exploits! Oh, this takes me back!

HAROLD
(whispers to George)
What are we going to do? He can't
just stay here. We have to turn him
back into Krupp.

George puts a reassuring hand on Harold's shoulder.

GEORGE
I know, but can we just take a
moment to acknowledge what's
happening here, please? I mean,
Captain Underpants is hanging out
in our treehouse!

Captain Underpants picks up the Tattle Turtle.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Oh, ho, ho! Look at the cute little
turtle! Oh, he's so adorable!

The boys both burst out laughing. Then--

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
Well, a hero's work is never done.
Now it is time to fly again!

GEORGE
No, no, no, no!

George, not knowing what to do, throws his cup of water on Captain Underpants head. He TRANSFORMS BACK INTO Krupp.

KRUPP
Wh-wh-where am I? Ahhh! Where are my pants!?

HAROLD
Oh, no! He's Krupp again!

KRUPP
Ahhh!

George quickly snaps.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Tra-la-laaa!

GEORGE
That's it! Now we know what turns him back and forth.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Turns who what?

Harold dumps his cup of water on Captain Underpants.

KRUPP
Why am I soaking wet?

HAROLD
Cool.

KRUPP
Hey!

George snaps his fingers.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Tra-la-laaa!

Harold dumps water. Captain Underpants changes back into Krupp.

KRUPP
Harold!

George snaps.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Tra-la...

George dumps water.

KRUPP
George!

George snaps.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Laaa!

GEORGE
We should probably stop.

HAROLD
Yeah, we probably should.

Harold dumps water.

KRUPP
Stop doing this!

They both snap!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Tra-la-

SPLASH! With a hose.

KRUPP
Ahh!

Captain Underpants spits out water.

SNAP!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
I am Captain--

SPLASH! With a gardening pail.

KRUPP
What are you doing--?

A phone RINGS; Krupp answers.

KRUPP (CONT'D)
Hello?

Over the phone- SNAP!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Well, hello!

SPLASH! With a water gun.

KRUPP
What is happening?!

SNAP!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Fear not!

SPLASH! With water from a vase.

KRUPP
Ahh!

The boys lob water balloons at Krupp, who angrily juggles them.

KRUPP (CONT'D)
Didn't know I could do this...

SNAP!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Hey, sidekicks!

SPLASH! A water balloon bursts on his head.

KRUPP
AHHH!

SNAP!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
TRA-

SPLASH! Another balloon.

KRUPP
Hey!

SNAP!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Heyo!

SPLASH! Another balloon.

KRUPP

AHHH!

SNAP!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

LAAA-

SPLASH! Another balloon.

KRUPP

AAAARRRGHHHHHHH!!!

Krupp finally falls to the ground, knocking himself out. Tiny Captains float around his head.

TINY CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Tra-la-laaa!

SQ. 1600 -- Krupp Lives Alone

EXT. KRUPP'S STREET - NIGHT

CLOSE ON KRUPP'S DRIVER'S LICENSE. George lowers it revealing KRUPP'S STREET. The street sign matches the address on the license.

GEORGE

Okay, this is the street.

(to Harold)

Come on, come on. We're almost there.

Harold comes out from behind a bush pulling Krupp. He's still in his underpants and passed out in a wagon.

A man walking dog appears in their path. Quickly, the boys shield Krupp with their bodies.

GEORGE AND HAROLD

Evening!

DOG WALKER

Evening.

The man walks past without looking up but the dog starts barking at Krupp and grabs his cape in its mouth.

GEORGE

Drop it! Get off! Gimme that!
That's a bad dog!

The boys yank it out of the dog's mouth and run. They stop in front of an ominous looking house.

HAROLD
Whew, we made it.
(then shudders)
Yeesh.

They take in Krupp's house. GULP. As they start towards the front door...

HAROLD (CONT'D)
I wonder what horrors lie inside.

GEORGE
There's probably wild dogs in there.

HAROLD
Probably torture implements.

GEORGE
Rabbit rats.

HAROLD
Brains in jars.

GEORGE
Jars of plucked out eyeballs!

HAROLD
Bones of former students!

INT. KRUPP'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They open the front door, expecting the worst. It's actually just a neatly kept small home.

Harold screams.

GEORGE
Why'd you scream?

HAROLD
I just assumed there'd be something scary, but it's actually a really nice place.

They eye the dining room and Krupp's table set for one.

GEORGE
We probably shouldn't snoop around.

HAROLD
Yeah. Definitely not.

They giddily set off to snoop around.

INT. KRUPP'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

They open the fridge: the only thing inside is a solitary bottle of ketchup.

HAROLD
Huh.

They open the cutlery drawer: One fork.

GEORGE
Huh.

The pantry: one box of "Not-So-Cheery O's."

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Not-So-Cheery O's?

HAROLD
This guy's bumming me out.

INT. KRUPP'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

George and Harold see one tooth brush. Then they spot two towels. The first is monogrammed "HIS", the second "STILL HIS."

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM

They open the dryer: one pair of underpants. George and Harold look inside, now deeply disturbed.

GEORGE
I gotta say, this has not been the funnest snoop.

HAROLD
Yeah, no, totally. Really sad snoop. Kinda regretting it, actually.

INT. KRUPP'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Harold and George hoist the unconscious Krupp onto his bed.
He naturally rolls into a pre-existing impression.

They stare at their principal in a new light.

HAROLD

I sure hope we don't ever end up
like him... All alone...

GEORGE

(scoffing)

That's impossible. That would never
happen.

HAROLD

Yeah, yeah, that'll never happen.
(then)
Unless he puts us in separate
classes...

They both gulp. Then--

GEORGE

Which'll never happen.

HAROLD

Huh?

GEORGE

It'll never happen. 'Cause we
control him now. And if he ever
gives us any trouble again, all we
gotta do is snap our fingers and
"Tra-la-laaa!" all of our problems
go away.

They look at each other, sly smiles creep across their faces.
As they do we--

CUT TO:

SQ. 1850 -- Secret Identity

EXT. JEROME HOROWITZ ELEMENTARY - THE NEXT DAY

George and Harold skateboard up to the front steps sporting
shades and Hawaiian shirts. George holds a boom box playing
Ferris Bueller's "Oh Yeah".

INT. SCHOOL FOYER - CONTINUOUS

They throw the doors open and strut inside. Dry ice blasts for no good reason giving the hall a cheesy music video feel.

Floor tiles light up as they dance on them.

They pass Tommy heading for his locker.

GEORGE

Hey, Tommy. What's going on?

TOMMY

Hey, guys.
(does a double-take)
Whoa, cool shirts!

Then --

KRUPP

What are you two doing together? I separated you!

The fantasy lighting immediately goes back to it's normal drab palette. Tommy slinks back inside locker.

George and Harold exchange a knowing smile.

GEORGE

(confident)
No, you didn't.

KRUPP

What are you talking about? I signed the paperwork...
(he pulls it out)
...See!

GEORGE

I don't see a signature. Harold, do you see a signature?

HAROLD

Not a thing.
(sotto to George)
I actually can't see a thing, these sunglasses are too dark.

KRUPP

What?
(eyes the form)
I could've sworn I signed that thing. No matter...

He pulls out a pen and signs it on the spot.

 KRUPP (CONT'D)
There! Officially separated --
FOREVER! Ha ha!

George calmly removes the paperwork from Krupp's hand.

 KRUPP (CONT'D)
What? Gimme that!

Harold SNAPS.

 CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (O.S.)
Tra-la-laaa!

Krupp's clothes fly into the air all around them. The boys smile, satisfied, and tear up the paperwork.

 GEORGE
 (to Harold)
See? Problem solved.

The BELL RINGS. All the classroom doors swing open. The kids flood into the hall.

 CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
GREETINGS CITIZENS!

George and Harold panic.

 GEORGE
Quick, in here!

They quickly grab Krupp's clothes and toupee and shove Captain Underpants into a nearby SUPPLY ROOM before any of the children see him.

INT. SUPPLY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

George and Harold breathe a sigh of relief.

 HAROLD
 (hushed, to George)
Okay, you know what? These shirts
were way premature.

 GEORGE
Definitely. Come on, let's turn him
back into Krupp.

HAROLD
We can't! He'll separate us,
remember?

GEORGE
Yeah, well, we can't have him
wandering around looking like
that...

Captain Underpants picks up a triangle.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
A triangle!

He dings it and gasps.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
It dings!

He rattles it.

George glances down at Krupp's clothes, still in his hands.
He eyes Harold with an idea.

SQ. 1950 -- CU: Ladies Man

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

George and Harold emerge from the supply room, putting on an
act as students walk past.

HAROLD
Ah, Principal Krupp, you caught us
again. Heh heh. You better take us
to your office for a good old
talking to...

They wait for Captain Underpants to come out.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
Right? Principal Krupp?

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (O.S.)
Principal who?

GEORGE
Captain Underpants, get out here.

Captain Underpants emerges, DRESSED AS KRUPP.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Sidekicks, are you sure my secret
identity requires these
restricting, uncomfortable clothes?

GEORGE
Yes, positive.

HAROLD
100% positive. Now act like a
principal.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Oh, right.
(then)
Uh, how does a principal act?

GEORGE AND HAROLD
Mean!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Okey-doke.

Captain Underpants launches into a full on Frankenstein
monster imitation. Several kids scream and run away.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
Ahhhhh!

KIDS
Ahhhhh!

They head up the staircase.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Ahhhhh!

KID
Ahhhhh!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
I'm a principal!

Captain Underpants looks to the boys for their approval. They
smile, satisfied.

HAROLD
(laughing)
Oh, yeah! That's great!

GEORGE
Come on! We're almost there!

They rush him towards Krupp's office and open the door to the reception area revealing: Edith!

GEORGE/HAROLD/CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Ahhhhh!

EDITH
Oh, hello. Surprise. It's Edith.
Did you like my tuna casserole?

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
I cannot lie. I don't recall having
your tuna casserole.

EDITH
What?
(looks away, crestfallen)
Oh.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
But if your casserole is as
striking as your one blue eye...

EDITH
(blushing)
Oh, I didn't think you noticed.

Edith sweeps aside her hair, revealing--

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Oh my! Two blue eyes!

Edith laughs, taken aback by his newfound charisma. Captain Underpants laughs too. George and Harold just stand there uncomfortably.

GEORGE
Um... Principal Krupp... Time to
go. Gotta wrap it up.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Very well then.

Captain Underpants holds out his arm ahead of him like Superman.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
Up, up and--

HAROLD
And this way, sir.

Harold and George redirect him back up the stairs. Edith watches, fanning herself.

EDITH
Ooh! Flirt alert!

SQ. 2050 -- Professor P is Hired

INT. KRUPP'S OFFICE - RECEPTION AREA

They rush by Krupp's Secretary into Krupp's office.

The boys peek back out of the door, curiously eyeing the Secretary.

GEORGE
Wow, she's still on hold.

INT. KRUPP'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

They shove Captain Underpants through the door. George quickly closes the door. The boys breathe a sigh of relief.

HAROLD
Whew. We made it.

Then--

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Well, hello, citizen!

GEORGE AND HAROLD
Huh??

By the window, a SPIKY TOWER OF BOUFFANT HAIR turns to greet them revealing PROFESSOR P, in all his glory.

PROFESSOR P
Oh, and hello to you, too. I was just, like, admiring the view from your broken window. It's in the shape of a man. Anyway...
(holds up the ad)
...I am here to interview for the science teacher position.

Captain Underpants shakes Professor P's hand.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Perfect! I'm disguised as an elementary school principal.

George and Harold cringe. Captain Underpants shoots them a confident smile on the way to Krupp's desk.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
(hushed)
Guys, I totally got this. Don't worry one bit.

Professor P takes a seat on the other side of the desk and opens his briefcase.

PROFESSOR P
Now, where did I put that resume?

He takes out/tosses aside many dangerous-looking gadgets, chemicals, etc and sets them on the desk before finally handing Captain Underpants a resume.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
No, not that. Oh, this thing! Ooh, this one's fun. Whoop, heads up. That one's gonna leave a mark. I've been looking for that! Oh, not that! Hahaha! Aha! Here we go!

He hands Captain Underpants his resume.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Hmm. Says here you're a science teacher?

PROFESSOR P
Not exactly.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
But you have teaching experience?

PROFESSOR P
Oh, no, I can't say that I do!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Not even like babysitting?

PROFESSOR P
I would never sit on a baby.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Camp counselor?

PROFESSOR P

Uh, never was a camp counselor.
Although I did receive counseling
for some trauma I experienced as a
child.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

I'm getting a really good vibe
about you.

George grabs the resume from Captain Underpants.

GEORGE

Now hold on, let me see that
resume.

He and Harold look it over.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

It says here that you were a
"genius inventor?"

PROFESSOR P

(slams a mace into the
table)

Mad genius inventor! But yes.

HAROLD

And then for the last few years
you've-

(reads)

"Been in a very dark place" and
your title was "Revenge Seeker.
Revenge at all costs. Die! Die!" Am
I reading this right?

PROFESSOR P

Yeah, that's basically what I've
been up to, so...

(fake smile)

...here I am! Applying for a job in
the thriving public school system
with all of its amazing resources!

He walks over to Harold and George, musses their hair,
pretending to be nice.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

But honestly, kids are so
understanding. So innocent. Their
smiles brighten my heart and fill
me with a joy-adjacent feeling.

(MORE)

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

As long as they are controlled and
do not laugh nor smile nor play NOR
LAUGH! CHILDREN MUST NEVER LAUGH!

George and Harold who are super disturbed.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Well, you seem terrific! You're
hired!

GEORGE AND HAROLD

What?!

PROFESSOR P

Excellent!

(then)

Oh, by the way, going to need
Fridays off and every other Tuesday
through Thursday for my evil
experiments. Hope that's not a
problem, okay, bye-bye!

Professor P pulls his axe out of the wall and exits.

GEORGE

Oh, this is bad. We just hired a
maniac for a science teacher!

HAROLD

Uh, yeah. We've gotta fix this
before Krupp finds out!

They head for the door. Captain Underpants follows.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Sounds like a job for Captain
Underpants!

GEORGE

No, no, no, no. You need to stay
here, okay? You're the principal,
remember?

HAROLD

Yeah, just sit there and look angry
for no reason.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

You got it! Grr!

Captain Underpants makes an angry face. Then growls.

Satisfied, the boys run out. Once they're gone, Captain Underpants notices the super soaker on the floor.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
Ooh. That will be interesting to
put my eye up to...

SPLASH! He accidentally blasts himself with water turning himself back into Krupp.

KRUPP
Ahh! What? How did I get here? Why
is my face wet?

He glances out the window as we PULL BACK to reveal his perplexed face through the giant hole in the window shaped like Captain Underpants.

KRUPP (CONT'D)
Ahh!

SQ. 700 -- Professor P's Science Class

INT. SCIENCE CLASS - LATER

George and Harold take their seats. They watch with concern as their new science teacher writes his name on the board: "PROFESSOR P." He faces the class with a fake happiness that is deeply unnerving.

PROFESSOR P
Hiya, class! I'm your cool, new
teacher! Not some scary guy with a
secret evil agenda! Anyway, I'm
just going to dive right in here:
if there was one thing about this
world that you could change, what
would it be?

GOODY TWO-SHOES GIRL
Oh, oh! Peace on Earth.

Professor P starts to make his way down the aisle.

PROFESSOR P
Unattainable. Anyone else? Don't be
afraid.

GEORGE
(aside to Harold)
Pacific ocean into chocolate.

HAROLD
(aside to George)
Atlantic into nacho cheese.

GEORGE
It's like we're the same person and
yet so, so different. I love it.

PROFESSOR P
But more importantly, if I had to
change one thing about the world it
would be to... get rid of laughter.

George and Harold eye each other, deeply disturbed.

GEORGE
Get rid of laughter??

HAROLD
What kind of person wants to do
that?

Melvin raises his hand.

MELVIN
Oh, oh, ah, ah! Sir! Sir!

PROFESSOR P
Yes?

MELVIN
I love it!

PROFESSOR P
Oh, look at this. We got a Grade-A
suck up. Good to know, good to
know. Anyway...

Professor P pulls out a CHART entitled "Brain of Zee Average
Child".

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
This is the brain of an average
child.

The chart is separated into THINKING ABOUT CANDY/FEAR OF
WHAT'S UNDER THE BED/FEAR OF MONDAYS/I WANNA HIT ZONE.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
(reading aloud)
Right here is the "thinking about
candy" lopalus. The "fear of what's
under the bed" lobe.
(MORE)

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

This is the "only thing I'll eat is pizza, chicken nuggets, or buttered noodles" lobe. Right here is the "as soon as someone else has a toy, I want that toy" anterior lobe.

He points to a specific area of the brain.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

And this... this is the Hahaguffawchuckleamalus. This funny little, purple part holds our entire capacity for laughter. For years I've tried to shrink it or cut it out entirely... but frustratingly our survival seems dependent upon it.

ANGLE ON George and Harold.

GEORGE

I don't like this. I mean, I don't really understand it, but the stuff I am understanding seems genuinely bad to me.

HAROLD

Yeah, same.

Harold raises his hand.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

Um, excuse me, Professor, uh, P? Why are you trying to get rid of laughter? Isn't laughter the best medicine--

PROFESSOR P

Medicine is the best medicine! So...

HAROLD

(quietly)
Yeesh...

Harold puts his hand down, hurt. Seeing this, George comes to the defense of his best friend and raises his hand.

PROFESSOR P

What?!?

GEORGE

What does the P stand for?

PROFESSOR P
Excuse me?

GEORGE
The P. In your name. What does it
stand for?

PROFESSOR P
Oh, it's private.

GEORGE
So... that means your name is
Professor Privates?

Everyone in the class bursts out laughing.

CLOSE ON PROFESSOR P, hearing the laughter. All the kids
continue laughing except for Melvin.

MELVIN
What's so funny? I don't -- I don't
get it.

Professor P JUMPS on George's desk. George is a little
frightened.

PROFESSOR P
Principal's office. Now!
(pointing to Harold)
You too!

GEORGE
Why him?

PROFESSOR P
Because your friendship and shared
sense of humor irritates me and
must be DESTROYED!!!

SQ. 2150 -- Hallelujah!

INT. KRUPP'S OFFICE - LATER

The boys casually enter Krupp's office assuming Krupp is
still Captain Underpants in disguise.

GEORGE
We gotta do something about that
new science teacher.

HAROLD

Yeah, it's like he's even more of a villain than Krupp.

They sit casually leaning back, kicking their feet up on Krupp's desk like they own the place.

GEORGE

I didn't even think that was possible!

Krupp eyes them, baffled.

KRUPP

Whoa, whoa, wait a second--

HAROLD

Tell me about it.

KRUPP

(flabbergasted)

Wha-wh-who do you think you--

Krupp watches in disbelief as George and Harold spit ball ideas right in front of him.

HAROLD

Oh, okay! Maybe we could fix this if we just...

KRUPP

Can you hear me?

HAROLD

(deciding against it)

No, that'll never work.

KRUPP

Blahblahblahblah! I'm sitting right here!

GEORGE

Wait, Professor P doesn't want anybody to know his last name, right?

HAROLD

Right!

KRUPP

Who's Professor P?

GEORGE

Exactly!

KRUPP

(losing it)

Where is the respect?! I AM YOUR
PRINCIPAL!

Harold turns to George, finally realizing--

GEORGE

Wait, is he Krupp again?

KRUPP

GEORGE!

HAROLD

Yup. Pretty sure he is.

KRUPP

HAROLD!

HAROLD

How'd that even happen?

Krupp boils over with rage. Just as he's about to blow his
top--

KRUPP

AHHHHHH--

SNAP.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Tra-la-laaa!

INT. KRUPP'S RECEPTION ROOM - SAME

Krupp's secretary sits at her desk, still on hold when
Captain Underpants disguised as Krupp bursts out.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Greetings!

The receptionist just keeps typing.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)

I need to get the...

(hushed)

Sidekicks, what do I need again?

GEORGE AND HAROLD (O.S.)
The file on the new science
teacher.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Oh, right, right, right!
(to secretary)
I need the bile on the gooey fence
creature.

GEORGE AND HAROLD
Science teacher!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
The dewy tense preacher? The dial
on the
(gibberish)

HAROLD
Oh, come on!

The secretary passes him the file, never stops typing.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Thank you, human woman!

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE KRUPP'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The boys grab the folder from Captain Underpants and rifle
through it as they head down the hall.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Sidekicks, explain to me the
importance of this secret file.

GEORGE
There's a new super villain in town
and we're trying to discover his
weakness.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Oh.

George and Harold freeze.

INSERT FILE: Professor P's full name begins to glow as George
and Harold read aloud--

GEORGE AND HAROLD
POOPYPANTS!!!!!!

God rays shine down through the stained glass window. This should look like a Caravaggio.

GEORGE AND HAROLD (CONT'D)
(beautiful duet)
Hallelujah!/ Hallelujah!/ His name
is Poopypants!/ We found his
weakness!/ Ha-lay-ay-loo-yah!

HAROLD
He wants to rid the world of
laughter...

GEORGE AND HAROLD
... Forever and ever./ We will
defeat him!/ Hallelujah!/ Ha-lay-ay-
loo-yah!

Captain Underpants pops up in front of the window for the end of the song.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
(chanting beautifully)
Poopypaaaaanntsss!

Cut wide to reveal Captain Underpants is just in underpants from the waist down.

The boys hand him back his pants, annoyed.

HAROLD
Captain? You forgetting something?

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Oh, look at that. They came off
again.

SQ. 2400 -- PP Sees Comic Book/PP Flashback

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - NEXT DAY

Professor P exits his science class and heads down the hall. He spots a couple of girls.

PROFESSOR P
Hey there, kiddo. First day for
Professor P. Could you tell me
where the lunch is consumed?

The girls scrunch up their faces, trying not to laugh.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
What's going on with your face? Are
you choking? Do you need to sneeze?

The girls burst out laughing causing a chain reaction of
laughter from the other kids down the hall.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
I see, I see, I see. Got a case of
the giggles, huh? That's fun. Well,
I've got just the remedy for
that...

He opens his briefcase and pulls out a CAGE.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
In the cage! NOW!

KID
Why?

PROFESSOR P
BECAUSE I HATE LAUGHTER AND
CHILDREN, AND I'VE GOT A CAGE IN A
BRIEFCASE!

He locks them inside, straightens himself up.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
Okay, well have a nice day. Now
what's for lunch?

He enters the cafeteria...

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

...where dozens more children burst out laughing seeing him.

Professor P spots Melvin among them, reading a comic. The
only one not laughing.

MELVIN
(to another child)
Excuse me, could you explain to me
why this is funny?

PROFESSOR P
YOU! WHY IS EVERYONE LAUGHING?

MELVIN
Uh, you're asking the wrong dude.

Melvin tosses him the comic and walks off. The cover features a full page drawing of Professor Poopypants as super villain riding a giant toilet with Captain Underpants trapped in its giant claw.

ANGLE ON THE COMIC BOOK TITLE: CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS AND THE PERILOUS PLOT OF PROFESSOR POOPYPANTS WRITTEN BY GEORGE BEARD, DRAWN BY HAROLD HUTCHINS

PROFESSOR P
(reading the comic title)
Captain Underpants the Perilous
Plot of... Professor Poopypants?
(beat)
Oh, what's happening? I'm
hyperventilating!

Poopypants stares at the comic in full fury. He glares out at all the children laughing.

ZOOM INTO HIS EYES AND...

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. LECTURE HALL - YEARS AGO

PROFESSOR POOPYPANTS with normal hair stands before a prestigious crowd.

PROFESSOR P
Esteemed members of the Nobel Prize
Committee, it is with great pride
that I present to you... the
Sizerator 2000!

He uncovers a GIANT LASER GUN.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
Behold, it can smallify...

He SHOOTS a car and IT SHRINKS to pocket size.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
No more traffic jams! And
conversely, largify...

He flips a switch from SMALLIFY to LARGIFY. He then shoots a hot dog and it GROWS SO HUGE it smashes through the walls on either side of the stage.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
Look at how big this hot dog is!
Going to need a lot of mustard for
this frankfurter! Ha ha ha ha!

A Moderator walks out carrying a GIANT TROPHY.

MODERATOR
The Nobel Peace Prize in Inventing
Stuff goes to, uh--
(reading his name)
Professor... uh, is that really
your name? It's not, like, some
kind of a joke?

Snickers start to spread amongst the Nobel crowd.

PROFESSOR P
No. It is not, like, a joke. It's a
traditional name in New Swissland.

MODERATOR
Am I pronouncing it right?
Poopypants??

More laughs from the crowd.

PROFESSOR P
More or less. Except the emphasis
is on the "poop."

Everyone starts laughing.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
Why are you laughing? I've invented
a shrinking and enlarging ray! I
should be famous! I should be
dating models twice my size and
doing the talk show circuit! I
should be protecting baby seals as
a cause that I say I care about but
not really!

Everyone's in hysterics.

NOBEL AUDIENCE MEMBER
This guy is too much!

PROFESSOR P
Stop! Stop laughing! No, stop it!

MODERATOR

Okay, whew, I'm sorry, I'm so
sorry. Here, take the award.
(wiping her eyes as she
hands it to him)
It's just... Well it's really fun
to say Poopypants...

She bursts out laughing again along with the crowd.

PROFESSOR P

Keep your stupid award! I don't
want it anymore! Oh, and one more
thing...

Poopypants grabs his Sizerator and ZAPS the Moderator,
SMALLIFYING HER. The crowd GASPS.

MODERATOR

(in a tiny voice)
On behalf of the Nobel Prize
committee, please accept our
apology. And, could you change me
back now please?

PROFESSOR P

WHY DON'T YOU GO ON AND INVENT YOUR
OWN SHRINKING AND ENLARGING RAY IF
YOU THINK YOU'RE SO SMART!

Still panting, we PULL OUT to reveal we're now back in--

THE CAFETERIA - AS BEFORE

The kids all stare at him in stunned silence.

PROFESSOR P

How much of that was out loud?

George and Harold burst in distributing the comics.

GEORGE

Extra! Extra! Get our latest issue!

HAROLD

Captain Underpants and the Perilous
Plot of Professor Poopypa--
(seeing Poopypants; comic
in hand)
-ohhhhhh no.

SQ. 2410 -- PP Quits

EXT. JEROME HORWITZ ELEMENTARY - MOMENTS LATER

Poopypants bursts through the front doors, dragging George and Harold, and makes a beeline towards Krupp...

PROFESSOR P

There you are! I've been looking
all over for you.

...Only it's not Krupp, it's Captain Underpants (as Krupp).
He's spelling "TRA-LA-LAAA" on the school sign.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Hmm. How many 'A's are there in
'Tra-la-laaa'?

PROFESSOR P

What??

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

I'll just go with eleven.
(to Poopypants)
Enjoying your first day, Professor?

PROFESSOR P

The complete opposite actually.
Look at what these little monsters
have created! We must lock them up,
probably, like, forever!

He thrusts the comic at Captain Underpants. He rapidly reads
through it.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Hm... Oh my...

Poopypants watches, vindicated.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)

This is not a comic. This is a
history book...

PROFESSOR P

What?

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

...and as such it should be taught
in every classroom, and you
yourself must teach it because that
is how good it is!

PROFESSOR P
I don't understand. I thought,
like, we'd be on the same page
here.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Ah, what page is that? I'm on page
nine, here. It's fantastic. Look,
look...

CLOSE ON THE COMIC, as Captain Underpants reads it aloud.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (V.O.)
(narrating)
It's about this evil science
teacher - who looks a lot like you
by the way - and he wanted to rid
the world of laughter but he
couldn't figure out how to do it.

Quick cuts of Poopypants surrounded by different people
laughing and having fun.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (V.O.)
Even worse, it seemed like
everywhere he went, people were
having fun and laughing. It was
just infuriating!
(giggles)
But then he discovered someone who
wasn't...

Captain Underpants turns the page to reveal a large drawing
of: Melvin as "Anti-Humor Boy!"

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (V.O.)
(as Anti-Humor Boy)
"I don't get it. Why is it funny?"
(Normal voice)
...Anti-Humor Boy!

Poopypants eyes him from a distance.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (V.O.)
And then the professor says
(as Poopypants)
"Very interesting..."

BACK IN FRONT OF THE SCHOOL --

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
That's my voice for him. Haha!

PROFESSOR P

Wait, wait, wait, wait! Gimme that.

Poopypants grabs the comic from Captain Underpants. He eyes the drawing of Melvin, suddenly intrigued.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

That's no Anti-Humor Boy... That's the... suck-up from class...

(also scratching his chin)
...very interesting.

Inspired, Poopypants starts towards the street.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

Oh, you boys don't even realize it, but your silly comic book just helped me figure out how to wipe out laughter on the entire--

WHAM! Poopypants gets hit by a car. As the car drives off--

CAR DRIVER (O.S.)

Out of the road, bozo!

PROFESSOR P

Hey, watch where you're going! You just hit Professor Poopypants!

CAR DRIVER

Poopypants? Ha ha ha!

The driver laughs O.S. Poopypants exits, shaking his fist.

PROFESSOR P

That's not funny! That's not funny!

WHAM! He gets hit by another car.

CAR DRIVER #2

Ever heard of a sidewalk??

PROFESSOR P

Oh, if I had insurance you'd be in so much--

WHAM! He gets hit by a third car and plowed off-screen.

PROFESSOR P (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I'll admit that was surprising.

Captain Underpants, George, and Harold look on, smiling.

HAROLD

Wow. That actually worked out for once. Good job, Captain Underpants.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

At your service, sidekicks. Now where was I?

He resumes adding more 'A's to the school sign.

GEORGE

We should probably get back to class, huh?

HAROLD

Yeah, we probably should.

A beat. They both brighten, mischievous grins widening across their faces.

SQ. 2450 -- G & H Run the School

INT. AUDITORIUM - A LITTLE LATER

The auditorium is packed full of kids. George and Harold squeeze down a middle row towards their seats.

GEORGE AND HAROLD

Excuse me, pardon me, excuse me, sorry, watch your feet...

HAROLD

If you could just... sorry- Oh hey, Todd.

GEORGE

(turns to camera)

Now, lemme ask you something. If you could control your principal... what would you do?

A spotlight illuminates the stage.

HAROLD

(giddy)

It's starting, it's starting...

ON STAGE, Captain Underpants (dressed as Krupp) steps up to a music stand. An ORCHESTRA OF CHILDREN await his command.

He waves his baton and the orchestra launches into a SYMPHONY OF FARTS AND BURPS using whoopee cushions, their armpits, etc.

The fart symphony ends with an epic final flurry of farts and one last polite little girl's "Toot!"

All the kids burst into hysterical laughter. George and Harold sneak each other a very satisfied quiet fives.

Movie trailer-like reviews pop up on screen: "Classy" - George's Grandma; Rotten Potatoes Certifried Fresh; 4.5 Stars - Random Guy; "Masterful" - Dav Pilkey; "Surprisingly Appropriate" - Harold's Piano Teacher; WINNER WINNER CHICKEN DINNER.

SQ. 4000 -- Melvin's Brain

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - LATER

An ice cream truck is parked on a quiet neighborhood street, its music box happily playing. Meanwhile...

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

...Melvin happily fastens AN ELECTRODE-BEDECKED HOME MADE MRI HOOD TO HIS HEAD. A GREEN SCAN OF MELVIN'S BRAIN is in progress on a monitor next to him.

MELVIN

I just wanna make sure you apply
the extra credit to next semester.
I won't be needing it this semester
of course.

PROFESSOR P

Oh yeah, sure, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Whatever floats your boat, Melvin.

OUTSIDE -- a girl skips up to the order window.

GOODY TWO-SHOES GIRL

Excuse me? Can I please get an ice
cream sandwich?

PROFESSOR P

Yeah, scram, okay. We're closed for
Ebola!

He slams the window shut and goes back to his computer.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
Okay, just a quick check to make
sure that we're connected...

MELVIN
Mhm, okay. We're sure that's safe?

He proceeds to digitally poke around in Melvin's brain.
Melvin's legs kick out, he break dances, pops and locks.

PROFESSOR P
Good.

Satisfied, Professor Poopypants projects a video:

BLOOPER NARRATOR (V.O.)
And now some Klassic Funny
Bloopers!

The first clip features a guy getting pied. In the next, a
man avoids a banana peel only to be crushed by a giant safe.

PROFESSOR P
Oh, that's a good one! Oh, this
one's my favorite!

MELVIN
I'm sorry, why are you showing me
this?

PROFESSOR P
Haha! C'mon that was funny, I mean
that child walked right into that
rake!

MELVIN
I'm bored. What else is on?

Professor P zooms in tighter and tighter on Melvin's brain
scan, stunned by what he sees. Or rather, what he doesn't.

PROFESSOR P
Fascinating. Computer, scan. I
don't believe it... You know, I
suspected something smaller than
normal but this... this...

MELVIN
What? What is it?

PROFESSOR P
I can't find it. Your
Hahaguffawchuckleamalus! You don't
have one! Ha! HAHAAHAHAHAH!

MELVIN
I don't get it.

PROFESSOR P
Exactly! You have no sense of humor
like a chair or a super model.
Melvin, with your brain and my...
brain... together we can finally
wipe out laughter for once and for
all!

He picks up George and Harold's comic with the drawing of
Poopypants riding a giant toilet on the cover.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
So George and Harold want a super
villain? Well, ask and ye shall
receive!

CUT TO:

SQ. 4025 -- Art Room

EXT. ART ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

CLOSE ON THE CHAINED, PADLOCKED DOOR to the long shuttered
art room. Harold's hand rises into frame holding a key.

HAROLD
I hereby declare the Jerome Horwitz
art program re-instated.

A crowd of students wait excitedly behind Harold, George, and
Captain Underpants (dressed as Krupp), as Harold unlocks the
door.

INT. ART ROOM

The boys throw open the doors. All the kids rush inside where
a treasure trove of art supplies awaits them. Behind them, a
locker opens. Tommy runs out happily, joining the others.

HAROLD
After you, sir.

Quick cuts of dusty shelves and cupboards full of paint, paper, pencil crayons, etc.

Soon, kids are scattered around the art room, happily drawing and painting. The boys are huddled together on the floor, working away on a new comic.

GEORGE/HAROLD

What if we...

HAROLD

I'm already on it.

GEORGE

Oh, this is gonna be epic!

Nearby, Captain Underpants struggles to help with the comic.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Arrgh! C'mon, Captain. Draw! Move your hand in the shape of a person. WHY DOES IT LOOK LIKE A CHICKEN??!

He crumples up his page and walks over to the boys.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)

This whole visual storytelling thing is hard.

(seeing Harold's drawing)

Ooh, that's good.

Harold hands George a page full of drawings.

HAROLD

Here, these need words.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Hey, sidekicks, uh why are we doing this again?

HAROLD

Well, uh, we're making school fun again. You know... Free the Children!

GEORGE

(to Harold)

Hey, hey... what if we put this panel right here?

HAROLD

Oh, yes. Yes, yes, yes, yes...

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Ahh, yes of course. Fun. On it!

With that, Captain Underpants dashes out. Totally engrossed in their work, the boys don't even notice.

A LITTLE LATER --

Comic pages scattered everywhere like A Beautiful Mind.

CLOSE ON HAROLD, with black pencil smudged all over his hands and face. He looks up from his work, noticing they are the only ones left in the room.

HAROLD

Uh, where'd everybody go?

SQ. 4050 -- Crashing Plates

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - CONTINUOUS

George and Harold push open the double doors to the school yard to reveal that the school grounds have been TRANSFORMED INTO A CARNIVAL. Children cheer as they run and play.

George and Harold emerge, amazed by the sudden and drastic change.

GEORGE

Whoa!

HAROLD

Where did this even come from?

GEORGE

(seeing Captain
Underpants)

Hey!

They spot Captain Underpants (disguised as Krupp) handing balloons to a girl. She floats away. The boys rush over to him.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Oh hey, sidekicks! Glad you could join!

GEORGE

How'd you even do this? I thought
you said you were looking after --
Oh my goodness! Is that a Ferris
wheel??

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Well, of course it is. It came with
the carnival I ordered!

He dunks his head into a cotton candy machine, then pulls it
out sporting a cotton candy hairdo.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)

This cotton candy makes me feel
powerful!

Harold looks around.

HAROLD

Hey, uh, where are all the
teachers?

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Detention. They have a real
attitude problem.

QUICK CUT TO DETENTION:

The teachers all write on the boards, "We have a real
attitude problem."

BACK TO:

George turns to Harold, impressed.

GEORGE

Ha! Sure beats having Krupp around.

HAROLD

(laughs)
Oh, yeah. Krupp would totally lose
his mind if he saw this.

Their smiles momentarily drop.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (O.S.)

Step right up!

The boys turn revealing Captain Underpants perched atop a
dunk tank.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
Who'll be first to dunk the
principal!

GEORGE AND HAROLD
NO!!!

They rush over just as a kid throws the ball at the bullseye.
Too late.

SPLASH! Captain Underpants turns back into Krupp.

KRUPP
Ahh! I'm drowning!

Harold snaps. Krupp turns back.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Tra-la-laaaa!

GEORGE
Alright, that's enough. Recess is
over.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Aw, c'mon. Just one more ride--

SPLASH! A kid trips spilling water on Captain Underpants.

KRUPP
Ah!

HAROLD
Hey, watch it!

KRUPP
What is this, a carnival??

GEORGE
Arghh!

KRUPP
I hate carnivals!

George SNAPS.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Oh, this looks like fun! How do we
play?

Everyone pulls out WATER GUNS.

GEORGE AND HAROLD
Hold your fire!

Harold dives in front of a water gun spray, blocking it from splashing Captain Underpants. Then he's hit anyway by a bunch more kids.

KRUPP
What is happening!?

Harold SNAPS. Captain Underpants pops up in front of them with a ten scoop ice cream cone.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
WHO WANTS ICE CREAM!!!

A gaggle of kids cheer and gather round.

SUGAR HIGH KIDS
ICE CREAM!!!!!!

Harold turns to George, starting to panic.

HAROLD
What are we gonna do? We can't keep this up forever.

GEORGE
We have to. We'll just take shifts watching him. I'll take today, you take tonight.

Captain Underpants runs in again with a giant bag of sugar.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
SUGAR!!!!!!!!!!

He tosses the bag in the air. The kids open their mouths as the sugar rains down on them.

SUGAR HIGH KIDS
AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

George and Harold look on, stunned, as kids start buzzing and bouncing off the walls in every direction.

GEORGE
Harold, I really want some sugar.

HAROLD
Me too.

CUT TO MOMENTS LATER: Now George and Harold are running screaming on sugar highs.

GEORGE
AHHHHH!

HAROLD
WE MADE THE WRONG CHOICE!

GEORGE
THIS DID NOT SOLVE ANYTHING!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (O.S.)
Hey, sidekicks... Check this out!

The boys look up revealing: Captain Underpants, high atop a diving board about to do a swan dive into a BARREL OF WATER. He jumps.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
Geronimo!!!

The boys quickly swap in a TRAMPOLINE for the barrel of water.

BOING! Captain Underpants bounces back up into the air... and lands through the moon roof of a SCHOOL BUS right into the driver's seat.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
Field trip anyone?

The bus speeds up a ramp towards a RING OF FIRE on top of a dozen stacked cars...

GEORGE
No no no!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Nothing's more fun than fire...

Captain Underpants sticks his head out the window like an excited puppy. He his toupee catches fire.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
...Except being on...

SPLASH! From the ground below, the boys blast him with a HOSE turning him back into--

KRUPP
... FIRE?!

The bus comes to a stop at the top of the ramp then starts to slide back down.

KRUPP (CONT'D)
What is happening?!

Harold SNAPS as the bus rolls past them...

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
(in the bus)
Tra-la-laaaa!

... and smashes into the FERRIS WHEEL, knocking it off its dock and sending it rolling. Captain Underpants hops on and rides it like a moving hamster wheel.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
Whoo hoo hoo! Now this is how you
run a school!

Completely exasperated, the boys chase after the ferris wheel.

SMASH! The ferris wheel rolls into the school, breaking an enormous hole in its wall. George and Harold rush up, both horrified and at wits end.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
FREE THE CHILDREN!!!

Captain Underpants comes floating down on a parachute when--

SFX: THUNDER. It starts to rain. Captain Underpants turns back into Krupp.

GEORGE
Wait a minute...

KRUPP
What the--
(gasps)

KRUPP'S POV: as he floats down taking in the ferris wheel lodged in the side of the school, then the carnival his school yard has become. He lands in front of George and Harold, standing there in front of it all.

KRUPP (CONT'D)
(muttering to self)
How did this--?? I don't
understand?? What the--?? Who??
(seeing George & Harold)
You. You two. Your friendship...

George raises his fingers, desperately tries to snap, but it doesn't work in the rain. They boys look at each other. It's the end of the road.

Is. No. More.

Stuck between a rock and a hard place, George and Harold finally admit defeat. They lower their heads, resigning themselves to their fate.

SQ. 4350 -- Being Separated Sucks Song

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE PRINCIPAL KRUPP'S OFFICE

The boys stand in the middle of the hallway. Between them, Krupp sneeringly points to separate ends of the hall, sentencing the boys to separate classrooms.

George looks back to catch one last look at his bestie just as Harold turns back to do the same.

INT. GEORGE'S CLASS

The kids all look more miserable than ever. George glumly enters class and takes a seat. He looks over at Harold's old seat next to him which is now empty. He sighs.

INT. HAROLD'S NEW CLASS

Harold enters his new class and searches for a place to sit amongst a sea of unfamiliar and equally downcast faces.

He takes his seat, looking miserable. Harold looks down.
Water starts to rise below his feet.

ON GEORGE, his desk now on a LONELY DESERT ISLAND. He looks out to see Harold - on ANOTHER LONELY ISLAND, drifting further and further away.

PULL OUT to reveal the islands are on opposite ends of the Earth.

George! HAROLD

GEORGE
Harold! Harold, come back!

HAROLD

George, I'm right here! I'm right here!

GEORGE

No! No no no no no! Don't leave me!

HAROLD

I won't! I won't George!

GEORGE

Harold!

HAROLD

No! No no no, wait wait, STOP!
George! GEORGE!

PULL OUT further to reveal TWO PLANETS: George sitting at his desk on top of one, Harold at his desk on the other. Harold looks out at George but he's soon pulled so far apart that he disappears into a sea of indistinguishable stars.

The sun goes out on Harold as his planet descends into darkness.

INT. KRUPP'S OFFICE

Krupp closes George and Harold's files with a satisfied smile. Krupp closes George and Harold's file and leans back in his chair. He eyes the two empty chairs that boys used to occupy with a satisfied smile. He's finally got everything he's wanted...

His gaze lowers to Edith's casserole on his desk. Krupp's smile drops... maybe not everything just yet.

SQ. 4365 -- Power Source

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - AFTERNOON

CLOSE ON MELVIN, as he geeks out over Professor Poopypants' Sizerator ray.

MELVIN

This thing is amazing, Professor P.
You could probably solve world
hunger with an invention like this.

PROFESSOR P

Ugh, pass.
(adjusting his bow tie)
More importantly, how do I look?

He turns, revealing his new fuchsia villain outfit.

MELVIN

Just like you do in this comic!

Poopypants grabs the Sizerator from him.

PROFESSOR P

Good. Now, get your hands off the
merchandise and go fetch your
little toilet, okay?

Melvin opens the back door of the truck revealing his Turbo
Toilet 2000.

MELVIN

I call it the Turbo Toilet--

PROFESSOR P

Yeah, yeah, couple gold stars for
you, kiddo.

Poopypants grabs his Sizerator and jumps on the Turbo Toilet
2000. He takes aim and... ZAAAPPP! Melvin grabs on at the
last second as the toilet becomes the size of a T-rex.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

LET THE POOPAGEDDON BEGIN!!!

DING! A GAS GAUGE pops up on the Turbo Toilet's display. It's
empty.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

What?! Oh, you've got to be joking
me! Poopypants has no gas?! You
can't write this stuff!

Poopypants paces in frustration.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

Where would a burgeoning villain
find unlimited power?

MELVIN

True power comes from within!

PROFESSOR P

No, it doesn't, Melvin.

MELVIN

Oh.

PROFESSOR P

That's on stupid posters.

MELVIN

Okay.

PROFESSOR P

It comes from enormous energy sources. A nuclear waste dump-

MELVIN

I see where you're going.

PROFESSOR P

A poisonous chemical factory-

MELVIN

Or perhaps a place even more toxic...

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - A LITTLE LATER

Edith enters the kitchen with a tray of old food and approaches a GLOWING GREEN VAT OF LEFTOVERS.

EDITH

Woof! These leftovers got a kick.

She scrapes them into the vat.

EDITH (CONT'D)

Oh, it's a powerful smell.

As she exits, Melvin and Professor Poopypants sneak in. Poopypants holds a GEIGER COUNTER up to the vat of leftovers. It starts beeping and vibrating like crazy.

PROFESSOR P

Ha ha ha ha! Back in business baby!

SQ. 4375 -- Bathroom Reunion

INT. GEORGE'S CLASS - CONTINUOUS

The teacher repeats another rote memorization exercise.

MR. RECTED/MS. RIBBLE
Memorize these elements. Oxygen.
Beryllium. Boringillium. Lameium.
Snoronium. Tedium. Ad Nauseum.
Dronium...

George looks out the window, glumly.

INT. HAROLD'S CLASS - CONTINUOUS

Harold does the same as his teacher drones on too. Something catches his eye in the distance outside the window.

INT. GEORGE'S CLASS

George sits up with concern, seeing the same thing.

GEORGE & HAROLD'S POV: of a GIANT TOILET MAKING IT'S WAY
TOWARDS THE SCHOOL destroying everything in its path.

SPLIT SCREEN ON GEORGE AND HAROLD IN THEIR SEPARATE CLASSES

They look at each other in panic FROM ACROSS THE SPLIT
SCREEN. They both frantically point out the window.

GEORGE/HAROLD
Excuse me! Everybody, there's a
giant...

SPLIT SCREEN as both of their teachers reply in unison.

MR. RECTED/MS. RIBBLE
DO NOT INTERRUPT WHILE I'M READING
MONOTONE FROM MY TEXTBOOK!

SPLIT SCREEN as George and Harold begrudgingly raise their
hands.

GEORGE/HAROLD
But, t-t-t-toilet--

MR. RECTED/MS. RIBBLE
Ugh. Just go.

INT. BATHROOM

George and Harold reunite in the bathroom.

GEORGE
Harold?

HAROLD
George?

They rush towards each other as if they haven't seen one another in years. The lighting gets all soft and romantic when--

BOOM! They're thrown off their feet by a thunderous noise outside.

BOOM! The room shakes again boys gasp and rush to the window revealing...

SQ. 4400 -- Poopageddon

EXT. JEROME HORWITZ ELEMENTARY

...THE LARGIFIED TURBO TOILET 2000 stomping towards the school. Professor Poopypants' face beams excitedly from the toilet's digital display. It's the real life version of their comic.

PROFESSOR P
Students and faculty of Jerome
Horwitz Elementary, the world as
you know it is about to go extinct.
And a new world order is about to
rise...

Kids peer nervously from windows.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
One that is, you know, honestly
pretty similar to the old world
order except for one tiny detail...

Professor Poopypants hits a button. A smug-looking Melvin rises up through a hatch on the roof of the toilet, wearing a GIANT ELECTRODE HELMET on his head.

ON GEORGE AND HAROLD, eyeing each other nervously.

GEORGE
Melvin?!

MELVIN
Comin' atcha!

INT. TURBO TOILET 2000 COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

As he speaks, Professor P's screen sweeps across the children leaning out the school windows and scans their brains.

PROFESSOR P
Powered by Melvin's unique
neurology, I will successfully
disable the Hahaguffawchuckleamalus
of every single child at Jerome
Horwitz Elementary for I, Professor
Poopypants--

All the kids laugh. Their Hahaguffawchuckleamalus' light up.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
Yeah, it's a funny name. It just
makes you laugh and laugh, RIGHT??

Poopypants hits a button on his remote. A glowing light travels from Melvin's brain up to the electrode helmet and powers a GIANT NEURON RAY. Then--

ZZZAPP!

He blasts them all with Melvin's brain waves.

GEORGE
Get down!

George and Harold duck down avoiding the ray.

PROFESSOR P
Still give you the chuckles now?
Poopypants?

ALL THE KIDS
I don't get it. Why is that funny?

PROFESSOR P
Perfect.

MELVIN
Finally you're speaking my
language!

George and Harold watch from the window, horrified.

INT. BATHROOM

George and Harold jump down from the window in a panic.

GEORGE

Oh, no. This is bad. This is
seriously bad. I mean, a world
without laughter...

HAROLD

George, if he destroys our sense of
humor, he destroys us. Imagine how
boring our comics will be...

FLASH TO:

A SERIES OF HUMORLESS COMIC BOOK COVERS:

HAROLD

Captain Underpants and the Purchase
of the Sensible Beige Pants.

GEORGE

Captain Underpants Eats All of his
Falafel.

HAROLD

Captain Underpants Watches Cement
Dry.

BACK ON THE BOYS --

GEORGE AND HAROLD

AHHHHH!

Outside, Poopypants holds up the boys' comic book.

PROFESSOR P

Oh, and would the creators of this
absolutely hilarious comic book
please come out, come out wherever
you are...

(flushes the comic)

...You're next!

SQ. 4450 -- CU Distracts PP

The boys jump down from the window in a panic.

GEORGE

Okay, we have to stop him.

HAROLD

We've gotta find a way to unplug
Melvin.

GEORGE

Yeah, but how do we get to him
without Poopypants seeing us?

They rack their brains. Suddenly, Krupp enters the bathroom.

KRUPP

(whistling)

What are you two doing together?!

George brightens.

CUT TO:

EXT. JEROME HORWITZ ELEMENTARY - AFTERNOON

The Turbo Toilet continues to scan classroom windows, looking for George and Harold.

PROFESSOR P

Are you in there? Oh, maybe you're
hiding here?

Unable to find them, the Turbo Toilet pries the roof off the school and looks inside, revealing Krupp's receptionist still on hold.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

Ooh, sorry. Are you stuck on hold?

She nods.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

Echh. I totally hate when that
happens. Well, good luck with that.

Poopypants lowers the roof getting back to business.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

Now where are those two little--

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (O.S.)

Stand down, Poopypants!

PROFESSOR P

What??

ANGLE ON Captain Underpants, perched atop the bathroom window ledge.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

What is happening?

The Turbo Toilet drops the roof of the school as George and Harold sneak out of the school.

HAROLD
I hope this works...

Captain Underpants leaps from the window triumphantly.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Tra-la-laaa -- OW!

The window slams shut on his cape leaving Captain Underpants dangling precariously. George and Harold roll their eyes.

HAROLD
Yeesh.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Keep standing down, I'm just gonna
be a sec.
(then)
Ahhhh!

His cape rips. He plummets to the ground with a thud.

PROFESSOR P
I bet he thought that was going to
be cooler.

Poopypants heads back into the cockpit shaking his head.

GEORGE
Oh boy, here goes nothing...

George and Harold sneak off as Captain Underpants leaps back into action.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Haha! PREPARE TO BE VANQUISHED AND
JUSTICE TO BE SERVED ON A PIPING
HOT PLATTER OF FREEDOM WITH A SIDE
ORDER OF LIBERTY AND A SUPER SIZED
CUP FILLED WITH FREEDOM ALSO!!!!

Poopypants runs a full body scan over Captain Underpants.

PROFESSOR P
Impressive use of fast food
analogies, you giant baby with a
cape on! Let's do this!!!

Poopypants hits a button and the Turbo Toilet suddenly gets armed to the teeth.

This should look like when a Bond car or the Batmobile has killer weapons that pop out all over it. Except it's a giant toilet.

Captain Underpants squares off against giant Turbo Toilet. An epic battle is about to ensue. But before it does...

SQ. 4550 -- Flip-O-Rama

George races into frame.

GEORGE

Freeze!

The battle instantly freezes. Harold walks in sketching on a pad a paper.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

(to camera)

The following sequence contains scenes that are so intense, horrific and violent--

HAROLD

--and expensive--

GEORGE

--that we can only show it using a technology known as...

TITLES UP: FLIP-O-RAMA.

GEORGE AND HAROLD

"FLIP-O-RAMA"!

GEORGE

Take it away, Harold.

Harold flips through a series of drawings he's done in his sketchbook, starting with a toilet stomping on Captain Underpants.

HAROLD

Okay. First, Professor Poopypants gave Captain Underpants the boot.

Flip to the Turbo Toilet sandwiching Captain Underpants with his fists.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

Then he made an Underpants sandwich.

Flip to the toilet paddling Captain Underpants as if he were a ball at the end of a string.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
And then they played a friendly
game of paddleball--

Rrrriipp! Harold accidentally tears the page.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
Oh no! Darn, okay what's next?

Flip to Poopypants leading an army of dolphins into battle against Captain Underpants.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
Oh, yes! Then Poopypants summoned
an army of dolphins--

GEORGE
What?? Why you always sneaking
dolphins into the movie?

HAROLD
What have you got against dolphins
anyway?

GEORGE
I don't have nothing against
dolphins. It just didn't happen.

HAROLD
Well so what? We get to say what
happened! It's the Flip-O-Rama! I
like dolphins! The dolphins are in!

GEORGE
Fine. All right. Let's just keep
going.

HAROLD
You sure?

GEORGE
Yep. Positive.

HAROLD
Thank you. Anyway...

Flip between George and Harold looking cool as cucumbers,
giving each other quiet fives.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
...Poopypants didn't realize it,
but George and Harold's plan was
working out perfectly.

Flip to George and Harold loading themselves in a sling shot
aimed at the toilet.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
So they shot themselves to the top
of the Turbo Toilet 2000. But to
keep things dramatic, they didn't
quite make it.

Flip to George and Harold flying through the air.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
And then... And then...

MATCH DISSOLVE
TO:

The real George and Harold flying through the air.

GEORGE
What happened to the Flip-O-Rama?!

HAROLD
I ran out of paper.

CRASH! They land on top of the toilet with a thud.

SQ. 4650 -- Resist the Ray

As Poopypants continues to dunk Captain Underpants, George
and Harold have reached the Turbo Toilet's roof and attempt
to rescue Melvin.

GEORGE
(whispering)
Hey, Melvin. Take that thing off
your head. We gotta stop
Poopypants.

MELVIN
PROFESSOR POOPYPANTS, GEORGE AND
HAROLD ARE TRYING TO STOP YOU!

HAROLD
Achh. You are just so annoying.

PROFESSOR P (O.S.)
Sooo...

A hatch slides open on the roof and Poopypants springs up in front of George and Harold. Behind him, the Turbo Toilet lifts up a bruised and battered Captain Underpants.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
...You two little numbskulls
thought you could distract me with
this idiotic naked man, am I right?

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
(woozy)
I'm not naked!

PROFESSOR P
Any final words before this whole
revenge thing goes down?

GEORGE
Okay, wait, wait. Listen, we
apologize for making fun of your
name. I mean, that... that was just
wrong.

HAROLD
Yeah, we're sorry. The truth is,
Professor P, you have probably,
like, the greatest name we've ever
heard.
(to George)
I mean, George, imagine if we had
names like that.

GEORGE
Oh, that would be so cool! Okay,
wait, let's do it, let's try it.
Um... oh! I would be Fluffy
Toiletnose!

HAROLD
(laughs)
Yeah, I would be Sir Cheeseball
Wafflefanny!

PROFESSOR P
Yeah, sure, you're a knight.

GEORGE
Yours is so good! I wanna change
mine. I'd be Buttcheeks von
Stinklesberg.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
(laughing)
Stinklesberg...

Captain Underpants giggles along with the boys. Melvin just rolls his eyes.

PROFESSOR P
Yeah, yeah, those are all really silly names. But there's nothing funny about Professor Pee-Pee Diarrheastein Poopypants Esquire!

A beat.

HAROLD
Sir, are you saying your full name is Pee-Pee Diarrheastein Poopypants Esquire?

PROFESSOR P
Uh-huh.

The boys explode with laughter.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
Stop it! Stop laughing!

GEORGE
Aw c'mon! Listen, your problem isn't that people laugh at you. Your problem is that you can't laugh at yourself!

PROFESSOR P
Oh, really, Oprah?? Is that my problem? Well, your problem is THIS!

Poopypants presses a button and drops Captain Underpants in the giant toilet bowl filled with GREEN TOXIC SLUDGE. The toilet lid slams shut TRAPPING HIM INSIDE.

GEORGE AND HAROLD
NO!!!

Poopypants hits another button. The Turbo Toilet grabs George and Harold in each of its giant hands.

PROFESSOR P
I hope you enjoyed your years of laughter and merriment, because they're about to come to an end.

ZAP! He blasts them with the ray.

HAROLD

Ahhhh!

Poopypants looks on, pleased.

PROFESSOR P

Do you find anything funny about me now?

GEORGE

You mean, other than your name?

The boys laugh through the ray.

PROFESSOR P

Yes! Other than that!

Annoyed, he turns the dial up higher. The boys are zapped with a higher wattage.

HAROLD

And your hair?

They both laugh.

PROFESSOR P

What? My hair's cool, I thought?

Harold starts laughing.

GEORGE

Are you kidding me?? It's almost as funny as my hair back in kindergarten! Remember that afro?

They both crack up.

PROFESSOR P

No! No, this can't be happening.
Computer, activate brain scan.

The computer brings up digital imaging of GEORGE AND HAROLD'S BRAINS.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

Let's see, the frontal lobes look big and healthy, the hahaguffawchuckleamaluses look all shrimp, so what gives??

He spins the scan to see the back side of their brains.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
Ahh! It can't be... Their
Hahaguffawchuckleamaluses, they're
enormous! I need more power...

He goes over to an EVEN BIGGER DIAL and blasts them again.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
Anything strike you as funny now?

GEORGE
(giggling through the
pain)
I'm sure we can think of something--

HAROLD
George, I can't smile anymore--

George panics.

GEORGE
No! Harold!

Harold's eyes go zombie-like just like the other kids zapped
of their humor.

PROFESSOR P
One down, and one to go...

He nudges the dial a little more.

GEORGE
Harold...

George struggles to hang on but without Harold, he's losing
the fight.

Poopypants brightens.

ANGLE ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN as we PUSH IN on George's
Hahaguffawchuckleamalus as it tries to revive Harold's
Hahaguffawchuckleamalus.

GEORGE'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
Harold? Harold, can you hear me?
Harold!!

HAROLD'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
(wakes up)
George? George? Is that you?

GEORGE'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
Right here, buddy.

Suddenly they both SHRINK IN SIZE.

HAROLD'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
Ahh! What's happening?

GEORGE'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
We're shrinking! Now, if we don't
laugh at something soon, we may
never laugh again!

HAROLD'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
Oh no! What do we do? What do we
do? What do we do?

GEORGE'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
We have to think of something
funny, okay??!

HAROLD'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
Okay, yeah, sure. Something funny.

The two Hahaguffawchuckleamaluses close their eyes and think.

HAROLD'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
(CONT'D)
Hmmm...

GEORGE'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
Anything?

HAROLD'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
No, I got nothing.

GEORGE'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
Me neither.

They both shrink even smaller.

GEORGE'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
(CONT'D)
Ahh! More shrinkage!

HAROLD'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
Ahh! Okay, okay. What did we used
to find funny?

GEORGE'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
(matter of fact)
Mostly potty humor. Poop. Vomit.
That kinda thing.

HAROLD'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
Really? Echh. That's like the
lowest form of comedy.

Harold's Hahaguffawchuckleamalus shrinks even smaller.

GEORGE'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
Don't you say that, Harold! Don't
you leave me...

INT. TURBO TOILET 2000 COCKPIT

Poopypants flips on his intercom.

PROFESSOR P
Attention everyone, Poopypants here
with a little update on the
Poopageddon: Due to the success of
my plan thus far, I've decided to
wipe out laughter on the entire
planet!

The Turbo Toilet leans casually on the school as he
continues.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
After that, you know, I'll probably
move on to other planets, Jupiter,
Mars, can't forget Uranus--

ON THE ZOMBIFIED GEORGE AND HAROLD HEARING THIS. WE ZOOM INTO
THEIR EYES, INTO THEIR THOUGHTS AND BACK TO THEIR
HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUSES.

GEORGE'S HAHAGUFFAWCHUCKLEAMALUS
Wait. Did he just say... ?

A THOUGHT BUBBLE FORMS above the two
Hahaguffawchuckleamuluses. Inside it we--

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASS - 4 YEARS AGO

And the pivotal moment when young George and Harold became
friends.

YOUNG HAROLD
(mouthing the word)
Your-ay-nuss.

YOUNG GEORGE
(whisper)
I know.

The thought bubble disperses. George and Harold's Hahaguffawchuckleamuluses suddenly burst out laughing. Their laughter causing them to stop shrinking and GROW to an enormous size.

GEORGE
(laughing)
Uranus!

As they do we--

PULL BACK OUT
TO:

GEORGE AND HAROLD -- uproariously laughing as well.

ANGLE ON POOPYPANTS -- still rambling on about his plans.

PROFESSOR P
...and once I'm through with the
gas giants I figure I'll go after
the other galaxies -- What?!

He stops, hearing George and Harold's laughter.

GEORGE
It feels so good to laugh!

The Turbo Toilet starts to rattle and shake. The electrode above Melvin begins to fritz like a power surge.

The Turbo Toilet STARTS TO SHORT CIRCUIT. Kids around the school start laughing seeing the giant toilet staggering to and fro.

PROFESSOR P
No, Stop it! Stop laughing! You're
ruining everything!

MELVIN
Gahhh- Extra credit or survival?
Extra credit or survival?? Ahh, I
choose survival!

Melvin frantically unbuckles himself from the electrode. He jumps off the toilet as electrode EXPLODES behind him...

ANGLE ON a cluster of zombified, humorless kids in the school. One of them suddenly comes out of their trance. Then another...

PROFESSOR P

Uh oh...

George and Harold watch as GIANT ROLLS OF TOILET PAPER shoot out of openings in the Turbo Toilet's forearms as "Think" plays from the toilet's speakers.

Delighted kids laugh as enormous toilet paper streams out over the school. Cars swerve to them. Kids ride atop them. And the more they laugh, the more the Turbo Toilet goes haywire.

HAROLD

Oh yeah!

GEORGE

Hahaha! Wow!

PROFESSOR P

No! No, how could this be happening??

GEORGE

Never underestimate the power of laughter, Poopypants!

PROFESSOR P

Oh, that's the stupidest thing I've ever heard!

The control panel starts to fritz. Sparks shoot out.

Kids can't help but scream/laugh with delight as they run out of the way.

With a final flurry of sparks and sizzling smoke, THE GIANT TOILET COLLAPSES.

The boys are released from the Turbo Toilet's grip. George runs over to Harold excitedly.

GEORGE

Harold! Harold, we did it!

HAROLD

Ahh!

GEORGE

Harold?

HAROLD
I think I bruised a rib... because
I've never laughed so hard in my
life!

Suddenly the Turbo Toilet's flusher starts to jiggle. George and Harold look up just as...

SQ. 4850 -- CU Has Superpowers

...the flusher POPS OUT revealing Poopypants!

He whips out his Sizerator gun and blasts it at the boys.

GEORGE AND HAROLD
Ahh!

They leap out of the way, dodging his blasts. (NOTE: WHEN HE MISSES HE SHOULD ALWAYS HIT SOMETHING RANDOM, SHRINKING IT.)

PROFESSOR P
Oh, we'll see who's laughing once I
shrink you down where you will live
in my pocket forever amongst my
cherry-flavored lip balm...

They hide behind a car when-- ZAP! Poopypants shrinks the car.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
My butterscotch-flavored lip
balm...

HAROLD
Oh, neato!

They hide behind a tree-- ZAP! He shrinks the tree.

PROFESSOR P
My mint-flavored lip balm, my extra-
moisturized SPF lip balm... and *all*
of my lip balms!

Poopypants throws a few lip balms into the air and LARGIFIES them. They land like giant stakes in the ground trapping George and Harold. They're cornered.

GEORGE
Ahh! Why does one person have so
much lip balm?? Help!

HAROLD
Please, anyone? Help!

Off their scream, we ANGLE ON the bowl of the giant Turbo Toilet and--

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TURBO TOILET BOWL - AT THE SAME TIME

Captain Underpants floats, unconscious, in the toxic green cafeteria leftovers.

GEORGE (O.S.)
HELP!!!

Hearing the boys, his eyes burst open.

Suddenly, his arms burst with muscles, pecks pop out of his chest, rock hard abs replace his flabby belly.

EXT. TURBO TOILET

Poopypants closes in on the boys with his Sizerator.

PROFESSOR P
Oh, I hope you can find tiny enough
pens to make your small little
comic books with 'cause you're
about to get smallified!

SMASH! CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS EXPLODES OUT OF THE TURBO TOILET 2000 AND TAKES FLIGHT for the first time. He has a GREEN GLOW from the GREEN TOXIC LEFTOVER STEW that is dripping from his body.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
(echoing like Tarzan)
TRA-LA-LAAA!

His buff, chiselled body suddenly turns back into the same tubby version as before - only now with super powers!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
I feel... awesome.

ANGLE ON HAROLD AND GEORGE, staring in amazement.

HAROLD
No way!

GEORGE
He has real superpowers!

HAROLD

Ugh! That is an obvious twist that
I did not see coming despite my
many years of comic book studies!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

I have come to save the day!

The school kids CHEER.

PROFESSOR P

Yeah, and I've come to ruin it! So,
back-off, buddy!

BLAM! Poopypants shoots the Sizerator at Captain Underpants
who dodges the blasts with ease.

The school kids SCREAM.

Captain Underpants retaliates by snapping a pair of briefs at
the Sizerator, Poopypants dodges them.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Ha ha!

PROFESSOR P

Ew, that's gross!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Oh, there's more where that came
from... Monday! Tuesday! Wednesday!
Thursday!

Captain U rips off another pair, and another, and another...
firing them machine gun-style at Poopypants.

HAROLD

(to George)

Haha! Unlimited underpants!

GEORGE

I am so glad that we gave him that
power!

Finally, he knocks the Sizerator out of Poopypants' hands.

PROFESSOR P

Ahh! My Sizerator!

Captain Underpants catches it. He looks it over.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Well, it's mine now!

PROFESSOR P
Alas, the final failure for
Professor Poopypants.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Hmm. What does this button do?

ZAP! He accidentally LARGIFIES POOPYPANTS.

GIANT PROFESSOR P
Oh! Well, hello down there!

GEORGE AND HAROLD
NO!!!

Captain Underpants turns the gun around, confused.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Huh. Must be holding it backwards.

ZAP! Captain Underpants accidentally SMALLIFIES HIMSELF.

TINY CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Yup. That was it.

GEORGE
(shaking his head)
Wow. He is super dumb.

TINY CAPTAIN Underpants chucks the Sizerator aside and
squares off against the GIANT POOPYPANTS. Harold tries to
reach for the Sizerator.

HAROLD
I can't reach.

TINY CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Time to take you down once and for
all, Poopypants!

The Sizerator lands on the other side of the giant lip balms
trapping the boys. Harold squeezes his arm through trying to
grab it.

GIANT PROFESSOR P
(swatting Captain
Underpants)
Buzz off!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Ahhhh!

Captain Underpants is sent spinning into the giant keys and lip balms, shattering them to the boys' delight.

GEORGE

Captain Underpants! Fly over here
so we can make you big again!

Captain Underpants flies over and lands on Harold's finger.

TINY CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Crackerjack idea.

George aims the Sizerator at the speck on Harold's finger.

HAROLD

George, just don't zap--

ZAP! HAROLD'S HAND BECOMES ENORMOUS. Captain Underpants is still tiny.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

Arghhhh! Nooo!

GIANT PROFESSOR P

Haha! Give him a *big hand* for that
one, everybody!

HAROLD

(pissed; to George)
Get him.

George fires the Sizerator at Poopypants. He ducks. The ray zaps the school behind him instead, SMALLIFYING IT.

GEORGE

Whoops.

Poopypants picks up the TINY SCHOOL with a sinister grin.

GIANT PROFESSOR P

Look what I've got...

ANGLE ON the tiny children inside the cafeteria. They scream as his giant head peers through the windows.

GIANT PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)

...A tiny school filled with tiny
children and their tiny teachers
whose tiny salaries reflect their
size and also the value society
puts on education.

TINY CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
I'll take that!

Captain Underpants swoops in and grabs the school.

GIANT PROFESSOR P
Fine. Then, I'll take that.

Poopypants grabs the Sizerator away from George. Harold slaps Poopypants' hand away with his own giant hand.

PROFESSOR P
Ow! Did you just slap me??

HAROLD
(grabs the Sizerator)
Yes, I did! And you deserved it!

PROFESSOR P
No, I didn't! Your hand is huge!
That hurt a lot! Give it back, it's mine!

HAROLD
No! Hands off!

PROFESSOR P
(grabbing it back)
No fair! No backsies!

HAROLD
Give it to me!

PROFESSOR P
(to Harold)
Would you just give me that?

ZAP! POOPYPANTS' HEAD GETS TINY.

PROFESSOR P (CONT'D)
Now look what you've done!

HAROLD
Give it!

ON THE SIZERATOR - spinning through the air, firing off blasts in all directions.

ON THE DOG WALKER, reading the paper as he walks the dog.
ZAP! He is SMALLIFIED yet continues reading, oblivious.

ON SEVERAL BIRDS, perched on a telephone wire. ZAP! ONE BIRD IS LARGIFIED. The wire and surrounding poles cave in.

ON A PIZZA DELIVERY GUY, ringing the doorbell of house. ZAP!
The house is SMALLIFIED.

GEORGE
Ahh!

George is about to get hit but Harold shields him with his
giant hand.

HAROLD
(slow motion)
Georrrrge!

ZAP! INSTEAD, HAROLD'S HAND IS SMALLIFIED BACK To normal. He
catches the Sizerator and aims it at Tiny Captain Underpants.

Harold then aims it at Poopypants (with tiny head). ZAP! The
REST OF POOPYPANTS BECOMES TINY.

George snatches the tiny professor in his hand.

GEORGE
Gotcha!

ZAP! CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS BECOMES NORMAL SIZE.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Yeah, that's more like it!

CRUNCH! Harold steps on the Sizerator, DESTROYING IT.

ON CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS - still holding the school in the air.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
Nice work, sidekicks! I'll just put
this back down right here...

HAROLD
No, no, no! Captain Underpants,
don't--

Reveal he's put the school back down on its side.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
There we go. Back to normal, like
it never happened!

George and Harold groan, exasperated. Then--

TINY PROFESSOR P (O.S.)
Hahaha!

George opens his hand. Poopypants is gone!

GEORGE

Oh no, where'd he'd go??

Tiny Poopypants flies past, making his escape on the BEE.

TINY PROFESSOR P

You'll never catch me! You can't
stop Professor Poopypants! Hahaha!

HAROLD

(grabbing for the bee)
Get back here!

GEORGE

(grabbing for the bee)
I can't reach!

Poopypants/the bee buzz past Captain Underpants.

HAROLD

Get him, Captain Underpants!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Ahh! A bee! Get away from me!

He swats it away, launching Poopypants and the bee way into
the distance.

TINY PROFESSOR P

I'm freeeeeeeeeeee!

GEORGE

Wha--?? Why would you do that?? You
just let the bad guy get away!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Come on, guys. Pretty sure the bee
wasn't the bad guy.

George and Harold are beside themselves. Police sirens can be
heard approaching. They look at Captain Underpants, then each
other.

MOMENTS LATER - police cars pull up in front of the tipped
over school. A befuddled cop gets out of his car.

OFFICER MCPIGGLY

What the heck happened here?

The largified bird flaps down and lands on top of the school.
Above him, Captain Underpants flies past. George and Harold
trail behind holding onto his cape.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
YOU'RE WELCOME, PEACE KEEPER!

HAROLD
Shhhh! Would you keep it down?

The giant bird lands on the sideways school. Noticing the cops and police car lights, it SQUAWKS loudly, sounding like a prehistoric dinosaur, sending the cops SCATTERING in terror.

SQ. 5050 -- Break the Ring

INT. TREE HOUSE - LATER

George and Harold sit across from Captain Underpants, who is engrossed in their comics chronicling his past.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Ooh, ooh! Did not see that coming!
Take that, Doctor Diaper!

The boys stare at him, like proud parents.

GEORGE
I can't believe we made him.

HAROLD
And he's even dumber in real life.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
(gestures to a panel)
Oh, look, little dolphins!

A conflicted beat.

HAROLD
We have to get rid of him, don't we?

GEORGE
I think we do. I mean, he's a way bigger problem than Mr. Krupp ever was.

Harold eyes a dart board with Krupp's face on it hanging above Captain Underpants.

HAROLD
But, you know, George, bringing back Krupp permanently, we'll never be in the same class again.

GEORGE

Yeah, I know.

(then)

But, just 'cause we're in separate classes doesn't mean we can't be friends...

HAROLD

Yeah, I mean, we'll always be friends. Right?

GEORGE

Yeah.

(brightening)

Hey, in fact, you know what? Let's, let's do a blood oath - but minus the blood. I don't wanna see the blood. No blood.

HAROLD

Pinky swear?

GEORGE

No, that's lame. Nuh-uh.

HAROLD

Oh, got it!

Harold spits in his hand and holds it out for George to shake.

GEORGE

What? No! That's not sanitary. Can't we just do, like, a verbal declaration of friendship or something?

HAROLD

Oh. Okay. Yeah, wow. Uh... I haven't really prepared anything, but um...

(wipes hand on his shirt)

I, Harold, hereby declare George as my best friend, permanently, forever.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

And I George accept the permanent rights that Harold has given me to be his best friend forever, and the constitution of...

HAROLD
America, friendship...

GEORGE
Friends, and the United States...

HAROLD
And the United States...

GEORGE
Good. It's done.

HAROLD
Good, yeah.

GEORGE
Alright, cool.

HAROLD
Whew! What a relief.

GEORGE
Yeah, no kidding.

They turn to Captain Underpants. Their smiles drop.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
I mean, why were we even worried
about that whole classroom thing in
the first place?

HAROLD
You know, I don't know. I mean, we
were younger then. Clearly, we have
grown.

GEORGE
Clearly we have.

Captain Underpants finishes the comic. Sets it down.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Chums! Thank you for chronicling my
surprisingly grounded biography.
The truth is a slippery thing. And
you've nailed it.

He stands.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (CONT'D)
Now it is time to fly again!
Farewell, my dear sidekicks.

George takes out the hypno-ring. The look up at the Captain for the last time.

GEORGE
Goodbye, Captain Underpants.

HAROLD
Goodbye.

George drops the ring on the ground. He steps on it. There's a flash of light.

KRUPP
George! Harold!! What am I doing in your tree house again??!

Krupp loses his balance and falls out of the tree house. He gets up, flustered, and covers himself with his cape.

KRUPP (CONT'D)
You boys are in big trouble! I-I-I don't know how big yet- Ahhh, why does this keep happening?? Where are my clothes?? Where are they!?

Harold and George watch as Krupp runs off.

GEORGE
I don't get it. Why is Krupp so angry and Captain Underpants so happy?

HAROLD
Maybe because Captain Underpants had us. You know, he had friends.

A beat. Then--

GEORGE
Well, we could fix that.

HAROLD
Yeah. You know, we could.

George turns to camera.

GEORGE
So, that's how we came to pull the rarest prank of all...

SQ. 5100 -- Back to Normal/Prank for Good

EXT. FACULTY MAILBOX AREA - A WEEK LATER

George and Harold sneak in and duck below the counter.

GEORGE
(to camera)
The prank... for good.

INT. FACULTY MAILBOX AREA - CONTINUOUS

Krupp rifles through his mail. As he does George slides another letter into the mailbox from the other side. Krupp looks down, noticing a frilly PINK CARD.

ON KRUPP, as he opens and reads the card.

KRUPP
(reading the card)
Huh? "DO YOU WANT TO GO ON A DATE?"
A date?? "LOVE... EDITH."

MATCH TO:

INT. CAFETERIA KITCHEN - AT THE SAME TIME

Edith reads a similar card that she's received as well.

EDITH
(reading the card)
"...PRINCIPLE KRUPP."
(to self)
Oh, Benjamin Krupp, you sly dog.

EXT. FACULTY MAILBOX AREA - CONTINUOUS

Krupp walks out card in hand, a big smile on his face.

KRUPP
Edith the lunch lady--

George and Harold walk past, smiling.

GEORGE
Big plans tonight, Mr. Krupp?

KRUPP
(hiding the card)
Ahhh! No! What? That's none of your business!
(then, awkwardly)
(MORE)

KRUPP (CONT'D)

But, uh, if you must know, yeah, I actually do.

Krupp glances down to a garbage can nearby, contemplating, then reaches in and pulls something out.

KRUPP (CONT'D)

By the way, I was tidying up my office, and I believe these belong to you...

He hands them a stack of Captain Underpants comics. All the ones he'd confiscated over the years.

HAROLD

Our comics?

GEORGE

Um, did you just pull those out of the garbage can?

KRUPP

Well, I read them and, uh, considering they are completely implausible, juvenile, and filled with the lowest form of wit... potty humor... they're actually pretty funny. See ya later!

Krupp exits with a swagger. The boys look down at the stack of comics. They eye each other in disbelief.

HAROLD

Well, how 'bout that?

SQ. 5400 -- Epilogue

EXT. TOILET RECYCLING PLANT - EVENING

A truck hauling the giant Turbo Toilet backs in and dumps the giant toilet on a pile of RATTY OLD NORMAL SIZED TOILETS.

As the truck pulls out, the Turbo Toilet keels over on its side, A STREAM OF GLOWING GREEN TOXIC LEFTOVERS oozes out over the smaller toilets.

We follow the toxic ooze past one of the SMALLER TOILETS as it gurgles to life. As it does, we continue PANNING OVER TO...

EXT. CHEAP ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NEXT TO THE TOILET RECYCLING PLANT

George and Harold skate down the sidewalk, skidding to a stop outside the restaurant window.

Through the window, they see Krupp and Edith eating dinner together. The date seems to be going well.

GEORGE
You know, it feels good to do something nice for Mr. Krupp.

HAROLD
Yeah, you know what? It does.

Then--

GEORGE
Promise we'll never do it again?

HAROLD
Promise.

INT. CHEAP ITALIAN RESTAURANT - SAME

Krupp slurps his drink through a straw. Edith dabs her mouth with a linen napkin as a waiter clears her plate.

EDITH
Oh, my. I've never been to such a fancy restaurant before.

A toilet FLUSHES nearby. A man exits the bathroom next to their table.

KRUPP
Well, I had to go all out for m'lady.

EDITH
(giggling)
Okay, if you say so, m'man.

Krupp laughs/snorts/blushes.

OUTSIDE -- George and Harold turn away, satisfied.

GEORGE
Once again, that brings our story to its happy conclusion.

HAROLD

I think there's some valuable life
lessons in there... somewhere.

Just then EVIL TALKING TOILETS round both corners of the
restaurant like mutant zombies.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

What the--!

EVIL TALKING TOILETS

*Yum yum, eat 'em up! Yum yum, eat
'em up!*

GEORGE

Ahhhh! You gotta be kidding me! No!
No!

Surrounded, George and Harold open their mouths to scream
when--

MAN (O.S.)

AHHHHH!!!

The boys whirl around to see a MAN BEING CHASED OUT OF THE
RESTROOM BY ANOTHER EVIL TALKING TOILET.

EVIL TALKING TOILET

Yum yum! Eat 'em up!

The evil toilet swallows the man whole.

ON KRUPP AND EDITH, watching in horror.

EDITH

Oh, whoa!

KRUPP

Uh, waiter! Check please!

He SNAPS!

GEORGE & HAROLD'S POV: as they catch quick glimpses of
Krupp's pants landing on a lady's face, Krupp's toupee
landing in a man's soup, the red tablecloth being pulled out
in front of Edith...

EDITH

Principal Krupp!

Back on the boys, panicking. The toilets are closing in.

GEORGE AND HAROLD
Oh, no! Help!!!

SMASH! Captain Underpants crashes through the restaurant window behind them.

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
Hang on, sidekicks!

They grab onto his cape and are hoisted off the ground in the nick of time. George turns to Harold as they hang on for dear life--

GEORGE
I don't get it! I really thought
breaking that ring would get rid of
his powers!

HAROLD
Yeah, well, here we go again!

With our three heroes silhouetted against the moon, we IRIS OUT as Captain Underpants belts out a heroic:

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS (O.S.)
TRA-LA-LAAAAA!!!

END

FADE UP AFTER THE MAIN ON ENDS:

INT. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

The receptionist is *still* on hold. George and Harold notice as they walk by.

GEORGE
Wait...

HAROLD
No way.

GEORGE
She's been on hold for, like, the
whole movie. C'mon...

They giggle and dash across the hall.

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

George picks up the phone.

GEORGE
(same phony voice from
earlier)
Hello! Thank you for holding. How
can I help you?

INT. RECEPTION AREA

The receptionist sits up in disbelief, accidentally dropping the phone on the receiver in her excitement. The call gets disconnected.

RECEPTIONIST
NOOOO!!!

The receptionist's eyes go crazy.

Zoom in on our newest bad guy and Captain Underpants' new enemy "STUCK-ON-HOLD WOMAN."